Mrs Hill - not to see from Atlas I think a fine funny comparison between Sir W Scott & Mr Cooper when at Paris - just my modest not known when he entered Englishmen - but sat down in order room to read but Cooper started looked large - & shewed desire to be known as Amer Sir W Scott -

Stories Mr Yates - German Profs - desirous of having a bastard - common in Germany - not unpopular -

Prof - Sleighmacher of Berlin - opinion of Prof Stewart - reflection he is great man at home - flattering letter &c

Stories of Jesse - of men found in hole of ship after being at sea 4 weeks - from New Holland - had eat up all the Goldens great meats

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NN.1.16. NA-2.

June 11th 4 P.M. 1100 miles from Land U.S. i.e 150 from Bank
100 do across Bank
$5-0 from West part of Bank to Land in U.S. i.e Cape Cod -
N.B. Bowen whose is wrong - as we did not reach the Bank until we had run some plan when above calculation was made

Left Gibrattar May 23d at 12 A M – wind S. E. 1

				miles	N. L.
1 Sunday ~~24~~	24	– steered W. N. W. – run say ~~120~~ miles			
2 Mond	25	Do Do also South of west –		— 120	36 D. 11 M
3 Tues	26	W. and North of west but not N. W.		.. 60	36 – 26
4 Wed	27	Do		.. 80	35 – 54
5 Thur	28	—— North of west —— Do			
6 Frid	29	—— Do . Do —— Do		1.30	35 – 46
7 Sat	30	—— —— Do – Do – Do		1.20	35 – 37
8 Sund	31	—— Do calmish P.M.		1.20	35 – 43
9 Mond	1	× —— North west (had observation)	7.30	1.00	35 – 34
		—— Do Do		.. 50	~~35 – 3 – 4~~
10 Tues	2	—— Do Do ——		1.00	36 02
11 Wed	3	—— Do Do ——		1.10	36. 48
12 Thur	4	—— Do Do ——		1.00	37 34
13 Frid	5	—— Do Do ——		.. 50	38. 07
14 Sat	6	—— Do Do ——		.. 60	38 45 –
15 Sun	7	—— Do —— Do (Bound west		1.20	39 – 39
16 Mon	8	—— Do — Do (half way from G. to B. –	1450	1.30	40. 03
17 Tues	9	—— Do Calm 6 or 8 hours –		1 10	40 32
18 Wed	10	—— Do Calmish ——		.. 50	41 04
				30	41 12
19 Thur	11	—— Do – Calmish until 4 P.M. –		.. 30	41 28
20 Frid	12	—— Do —— Do ——		.. 60	41. 50
21 Sat	13	—— Do —— Do ——		.. 70	42. 20
22 Sund	14	—— Do or N. W. by west	18.80	.. 80	no observation
23 Mon	15	—— Do Do ——		.. 30	Do foggy
24 Tues	16	—— Do N. W. by W. – 4 A.M. 35 fathom water G. B.		.. 70	Do Do
25 Wed	17	—— Do N. W. by W. & West	90 m. W. G. B.	120	43 22
26 Thur	18	—— west ——	110 — —	120	43. 14
27 Frid	19	—— west & West by S.	120 — —	120	43. 00
28 Sat	20	—— S. W. – mostly	30 ——	.. 30	42. 10
29 Sund	21	—— N. W. – & South W. –	30 ——	.. 30	no observation
30 Mon	22	—— N. W. – west Do ——	30 made W.	30	43. 23
31 Tues	23	—— N. by W. – & South —	25 west –	25 –	42 23
32 Wed	24	—— N. by W. & Do ——	25 —	25 –	no observation
33 Thur	25	—— N b W & Do ——	25 – –	25 —	42, 28
34 Frid	26	—— N. W. South	20 —— 501	20 —	42. 1 2
35 Sat	27	—— N. W. by N	20 ——	20	42. 16
36 Sund	28	—— W. by S. – – – –	30 —	30	42 37
37 Mon	29	—— west	20 —	20	42 28
38 Tues	30	—— west. N. W. & South	70 ——	70 –	no observation
		July 1st West 25 –			42 27 –

Stories – Capt Cobb –

1st Old woman not happy because one hen would
get on to another nest

---

2 Old man expounded bible – they covered the
tabernacle with badgers skins which
old woman read beggars – Times not as they
use to was – then Pump went a poor mans skin
to cover them on tabernacles

3 Old squaw said after trying ~~it~~ but take the bottle supplying several times
she would try 20 times but what she
would hold the rum in her mouth
for tooth ache

---

4 – Story varied from try her on the
wind – to try him on the other tack
to a boy running on side hill with
a man with one leg ~~shorter~~
than the other –

5 Story of man fighting with a pump – around
which was ice & when he struck at Pump handle
which he thought was man's arm he slipt
up & thought the man knocked him down
"D–n – you dont throw your fist at me"
Mr Doane

6 Story woman – been all day cutting & contriving
had made herself a shift from old mans shirt
& him a shirt from her shift –

~~Journal of Dr Brigham~~ . From Rome to Boston
~~of the [illegible] [illegible]~~ C.1
3

Rome - Jr of Dr A Brigham of Hartford & Utica

Sunday March 22nd 1829 - went early after breakfast on a pleasant and warm morning (as nearly all the mornings here have been since I have been at Rome) to Capitoline Hill - Palace of Caesar - Tarpeian Rock, to Church S. Teodore - which stands on the spot where Romulus & Remus were supposed to have been discovered - it is a small round church & few or no ornaments - Pagan Altar - it is opened but twice a week - & as in heathenish times it was the custom to bring sick children here to be miraculously cured, so this same custom (like many others) is continued in Christian times - I saw many mothers & nurses here before the altar with small sickly children - the priest took a small box containing a cross &c covered with glass - and applied it to the face & top of the head of the infants - and also the mother or nurses kissed it - (the infants started back & stopped crying & seemed to wonder what this foolery could mean - from here I continued on through the arch of Constantine - via Appia - to the baths of Caracalla - which are immense - cover much ground & the walls & some rooms nearly entire - they are of brick - tho I saw fine fragments of marble columns &c from here I continued on

towards the Port S. Sebastiano - to the tomb of Scipio - which is on the left - a short distance this side the port - the tomb has a small door front & seems to have been cut in a rock the rooms - or vaults are very extensive dark and damp - — — — —

I returned and then went at eleven O'clock with Rev Wheeler to the Episcopal meeting - which is on the left a few doors after going out of the port de popolo - the meeting is held in 2 story of a large hall - which was very well filled by a well dressed - fine looking audience of English ladies & gentleman - the sermon by a sandy haired young man was not much - I noticed at the outward door of the building several of the pope's soldiers armed & placed there as guards to keep the peace this I imagine is the only place where a protestant place of worship is thus guarded on the Sabbath - during worship. From here we walked on Pincian Hill - along the beautiful drive & promenade made by the French & which overlooks the city - then we went out the gate Popolo & turned to

right into the Park of villa Borghese — this Park is magnificent — large — many large shady trees & adorned with statues, fountains &c I do not know of a more beautiful Promenade than this of the Borghese villa —

Dom we went to St Peters at four o'clock — to hear good music in one of the chapels — but I did not admire it — the chanting by the crowd of decorated priests is horrible & tho many admire the voices of the young men up near the organ I did not — there was a great crowd here English & American I noticed in various parts of the church various proceedings in one niche were 40 or 50 boys very dirty & ragged kneeled in the pave — & chanting out of tune to the top of their voices & laughing & when the Priests back was turned scuffling — one of them rec'd a good cuffing from the clerical guard — In another place I saw a crowd of poor ragged men & women gathered around a preacher who appeared to be exhorting i.e. preaching — ex tempore — and in an earnest & impressive manner to his attentive audience — I returned from here dined in company

with Osborn McNeal Williams Count
& at table I met an old English Capt—
resident here since war in 1815 last— he was
in it observed to me "you blew us up
in Canada" he appeared to like America much
& not England— considered Napoleon's confinement
a great disgrace to England— he gave me
his address— invited me to call on him— has
much anti american knowledge— seemed to
think other knowledge useless almost—
he showed me— a natural son of Napoleon's
a short dark complexioned— blackeyed— good
looking young man— said to be most noble
hearted— lives with Napoleon mother
here— has been to see Joseph in America &
visited Napoleon at Elba— he is perhaps 30—
wore moustachios. I liked his looks— — —

From here I went to the grand cafe— in the
Palais— large grand, dirty rooms— where I saw
perhaps 2 a 300 men & dozen ladies—
drinking cafe— talking walking— or playing
Billiards— From me went to Rue Robinson.
I passed the evening pleasantly with much
company— I have not noticed any thing peculiar

in the observance of the Sabbath at Rome from Paris & some go to church — some shops are open — some ride visit & & Cardinals continue in Conclave &c — cafe's are filled with people playing billiards —

Monday 23rd Started early in Morning with Rev Wheeler for S John Lateran — but I was [illegible] & had dropped my guide book returned home & found it & rejoined Rev W. & passed the Coliseum & then visited the Museum of the capitol — which is rich in ancient Statuary especially busts of great men — also some paintings but not as good as the Statuary — some of Guido's are much admired also Guercinos — but a few Statues occupied my attention especially the one called the dying gladiator — i.e. — a large muscular well built man appears to have fallen from a wound in his right side — he sets partly up resting the on his right hand & arm (this arm & hand by M. Angelo) his other hand is pressed on the knee of the right leg which is bent so that the foot is under the left leg which is extended or stretched out — his head is bent

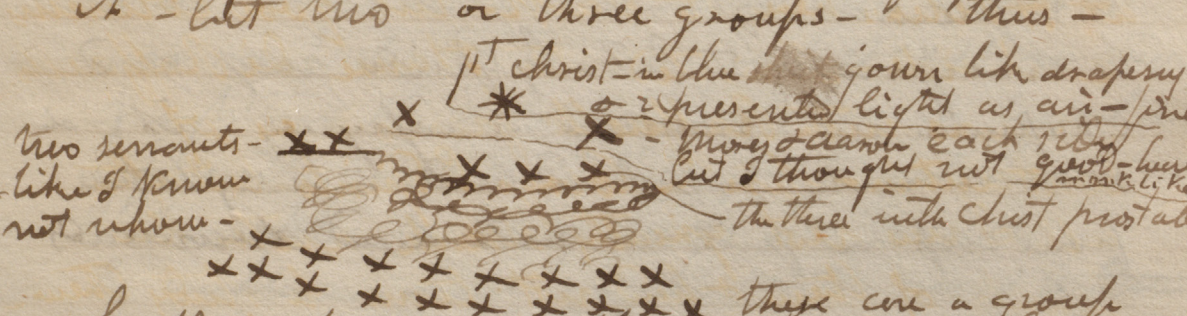
a little forward - & downwards - & he appears in pain but thoughtful - his eyes being bent towards the ground, his shield is under him on which he has fallen - & his sword with point broken & straps with buckles & a kind of bugle a long horn is lying near him - it is in fine marble with some dirty stains - but looks as if it had been in parts newly picked - I admired it very much - the posture - the proportion the anatomical correctness even as to veins are wonderfully correct - I thought calf of leg broke off too short but now think I am mistaken as his leg is bent & this would then be natural - I can not think it tho a Dying gladiator as he shews much muscular force - resting on his limbs which are all flexed & muscles prominent - neither does his countenance exhibit the agony of death but of a man hurt - perhaps one who knew his wound was fatal & whose thoughts as Byron says "were far away" - with his family - I do not think M Angelo's arm so good as other - fingers too mechanical & stiff - but still I often turned to view it - he has mouth a little but not heard - the back - feet legs, all fine - very fine -

In same room is the ancient group of Cupid & Physche - very good - especially their loving Posture - as if they grew together - her arm is around him the other on his head - one of his arms around on to her head - the other up to Physches face - appear to be kissing - cupid is smiling very expressively - he is naked P. has drapery from middle down the group is small - both of size no wings - there are also other good Statutes - but see Mad Starke - Venus rising from bath is fine, but too large posture about same as Venus de medicis - but a kind of half colossal - in other rooms I saw some good things in Nero Gallico that is black kind of marble - also a gilded Hercules ancient & large gilding still good smoothy - also another fat Hercules of - I saw some fine attic - a Bas relief of Endymion - battle of Amazons & others - remarked many low foreheads among the ancients - & noses sometimes crooked - Socrates turns up - a fine vase - a mosaic of some pigeons drinking from a vase - original of many others I have seen - some ancient scales a rather same as our steel yards - some centaurs &c -

I gave a paul for entrance to servant this at one o'clock - this museum as also vatican is gratuitously open to public, twice a week mondays & thursdays - after this called at Prof. Tholuck's then at one o'clock went to the vatican - where I saw so much that I was confounded & lost in the immensity of the curiosities there - in fine at the vatican is now ancient Rome & perhaps I may add Greece & Egypt - Some think the Stanze at vatican or that to Sistine Chapel the first in Europe - I do not think it so grand as some in Rome - those Palace Luxembourg - St Cloud - Louvre - Tuileries - at St Peters here to dark - but good columns each side - I visited the Stanze di Raffaello or rooms with Raffaelle frescos as of Constantine - fire in Borgo S. Spirito - but after all I was not greatly struck with the beauty of them & had not time to study them - they are large & no doubt good - from here I went to a story above & saw an admirable full length Portrait Geo 4th England by Sir T. Lawrence - he is in full dress - Epaulettes & Lace, tall & less fleshy than I thought he really was - has blue eyes - but is good looking -

1st Room contains Old paintings not interesting to me -

2 Room is best - a small painting with cows quite good by Paul Potter - The Madonna de by Titian - Communion of S. Girolamo, by Domenichino - & Raphael's Transfiguration - these three are all large say - ten by 12 feet high perhaps more or 6 to 8 & 10 broad - Titian is good D. better & R.'s best - that of D. is very fine especially the apparently dying old Saint - But Raphael's excels all praise - for coloring - it is on board not on Canvas - there are twenty six figures in it - but two or three groups - thus -



by themselves of apostles & maniac brought to be cured - Maniac & anxious father & girl very fine - it is indeed perfect if we except the two figures each side Christ - Christ is well only he should have been paler - the lights the coloring superb as fresh as of to day - Rec'd. wished to see Christ painted as more conspicuous - & have seen better countenances of Christ - but as a whole

his light appearance is wholly more fine than any I ever saw - Christ & Mos & are in the air - the back ground of trees - sun set - mountains & village is fine - if possible the lower group should have had appearance of being further removed & not so near as if could speak to each other - it is group on the mount -

There is also here Raphaels Madonna di Foligno very fine seven figures I think - Madonna & child but neither as good as his at Florence then others figures around good especially the boy Angel - it has a tinge of Perugino school it is precise & stiff -

The crucifixion of St Peter by Guido very good Chapman an American is copying it - & St Peter with large Bald head - is being taken from cross - & put on with head downwards

The communion of S. Girolamo by Domenichino very excellent & impressive - is very good especially the old Saint - pity it was not a better subject -

after looking on the paintings which these few are choice – I visited the Museo Chiaramonti – on rooms of Statuary – in comparison with which all others together I ever saw Dwindle to nothing – in extent & number – indeed here at Vatican is Ancient Rome – I have marked many things in Mrs. Starke & can only say I particularly was struck with Group of Laocoon – there are two Serpents – one biting the father whose side seems to shrink from the biting & one bites the smaller boy on the right who appears dead from it (& should not have his arm extended up – I think this must be modern Poetry) the boy on left appears more frightened & is not in fact much hurt & is possible for him I thought to get loose – I thought heads of boys too small the countenances of all are perfect – & the side of the father where bit – & the dead like appearance of boy on right – & fear Depicted on on left – I noticed elsewhere at Florence I think that the boys are reversed i.e. dead one on left – & frightened one on right –

The Belvedere Apollo is exquisitely fine - light & beautiful - if any thing too little for thickness it is the finest man I ever saw - young & 25. its curly tread - is its great beauty - I notice I adhere look long & as if greatly pleased with this statue some ancient cars one in bronze & one of marble is fine, also some baths of immense size & an immense porphyry basin & two immense porphyry vases & a them porphyry basin & vases are immense some 14 twenty feet in diameter & three deep ancient cars carriages open behind like modern carts in Rome & in country around

It has been to day a dark dirty cloudy rainy day & I by the Italian no better than ours in bad weather - have visited much to day - returned tired dined with Mess Wheeler - Griffin - Cunningham Sullivan & Co

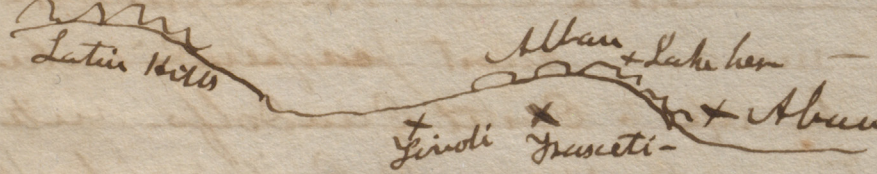
Rome - 7 Hills

Pincian. - near plaza Di Espagne - above on east of others
Esquiline
Palatin - Capitol
Aventin
Celian - by Baths of Caracalla towards S. tomb
Quirinal
Viminal

On quitting Rome with reluctance - I cannot add much to what I have said of Florence as to manners & appearance of people &c in the streets are well paved but no side walks except some high head upon a little ways in the Corso - no gas lamps - but fine fountains churches Obelisks - Mosaics & Cameos than I ever saw elsewhere - and also many superb palaces - tho perhaps not surpassing or equalling those at Genoa - One thing much surprising is the desolateness around Rome - No villages or houses in its environs as in all other large cities - this truly adds to the solemnity of the scene when entering Rome - also the ruins of magnificent tombs of the great men of ancient times - who usually had their burial places & their tombs by the wayside - but the way ways are powerful in interesting recollections such as Flaminian - Appian - &c which are exceedingly broad & durable - & thus render it more proper that the great should be buried near them - as all the population of the country around seems to do - Probably the great objects of interest to a traveller at Rome are the Ruins - but he must not expect to stumble upon

there. for they are not in the heart of the city a but few of them are & the modern city looks modern — but ruins must be sought — The most striking in my opinion is the Coliseum —

Tuesday March 24th cloudy in morning but soon cleared away - settled my bill thirty cents a day for my room & gave besides 2 pauls for lights 2 to chamber maid & 2 p/a boots for 8 days - then I visited & parted with Messrs Osborn - Williams & McNeal - then with Rev Robinson to see Vortura & at 12 O Clock P.M. same day left Rome for Naples - there were six of us started together - but the stranger - left us by mistake of conductors - or some one his passport - was not ready - thus fortunately we had our p/a seat to ourselves - we passed rapidly out from Rome by the Port of St Jean Laterean - the road very fine well paved - saw the magnificent ruins of Claudius & other aqueducts - very noble - on South East the Alban Hills - Tivoli - Frascati & then



we also saw some old ruins of tombs one high one said to be to Pompey's wife Julia Dr of Caesar

but we saw not much very interesting
compared with Rome - until we arrived
near Albano - we left the coach & walked
up & across the Hill to Castel Gandolfo
& then down to the beautiful Lake Albano - exceedingly
fine encircled by high hills on all sides
& fine scenery - also saw its subterranean outlet
made by ancients in obedience to command of oracle -
a most wonderful work - how grand & great
were the ancient works - near here was a
favorite villa of Cicero - nothing can be more
beautiful & there is no place better
for a beautiful situation - when a Temple
on height above - Rome - Lake all in
view - all near - surpassing any thing
modern must have been Cicero's villa here -
we got a boy on foot for guide -
saw some peasants - apparently wealthy
dressed in red habits - & colored petticoats
& lovely hats & caps i.e. for females -
we then mounted almost perpendicular
from Lake up to Castel Gandolfo - with
great fatigue - warm - Mr Griffin plucked
a most beautiful bouquet of flowers
which Mrs R. made into a wreath - &

found Sage growing wild on the mountain ~~[illegible]~~ but the most beautiful of walks I ever yet saw - is near C. Gandolfo to Albano - lined with Ilex trees they are large like Elms - but have an evergreen & dark green leaf - like olive trees - the finest tree I ever saw because ever green - Indeed all the scenery here is fine & fine valleys well cultivated - tho' near Rome land is not well cultivated - is it because of Malaria or because grass is best crop) the Mediterranean is also in sight - in fine around here is a place well fitted for a villa for Cicero - after we passed on to Velletri where we stopped all night - had good dinner - & a cross waiter apparently cross because we would not agree to take breakfast at an enormous price - had good beds &

March 25 Wed. Left Velletri this morning at five O'clock. had coffee (-7 biscuits each) in a coffee in the village - then passed on & soon - about 8 O'clock entered upon the Pontine Marshes - the approach exhibits good land & Mountains on left & Mediterranean on right - the marsh we see in passing is nearly all drained & one half is cleared & cultivated & other part might be - this in a very few places I saw flags - a broad (I say) rod & 2 wide) stream & sluggish runs on right side of road & in direction we were going — the land looks exceedingly rich as if would produce well - is the marsh as it is called - the road is very fine - straight all the way as a line & level with two rows of trees also hard & dry - it must have been made at great expense - to carry stones & dirt such a great distance - as the road is 20 or 30 I think the last long - all level — I noticed particularly a large post house in about the middle of it in which was Chapel & whole neighborhood appeared assembled — but to day is festa Day, annunciation

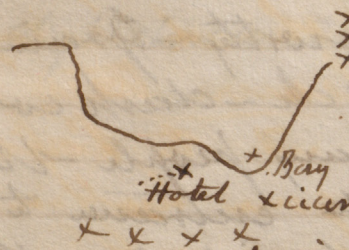
just 9 months before Christmas — but the crowd of people — looked poor & dirty & ragged — it seems as if they do not ever wash themselves — or change their clothes — it must be difficult to find their way in to them — yet they did not look very unhappy — some beggar — blue is a common deep coarse — & breeches — & gaiters or rags tied on for gaiters — had pointed top hats on them

From here we passed on to Terracina beautifully situated near the foot of a mountain east of it & Mediterranean other side — here we had to stay four hours — because of a grand Duchess of Russia whom her husband has quitted was going from Naples to Rome & had engaged all the Post Horses & we had to wait her arrival — departure & return of horses from one post — she arrived — with much state — but poor beasts horses — had some dragoons & many grooms & outriders &

While we waited we climbed the mountain at Terracina — thought of Irving's description of Mrs & Landlord here whom we saw — the mountain appeared to be limestone of grey colour — & we got some little stalactites & some spar — also petrified [illegible]

& got shells - saw boys & girls hunting - sea snails
& little shells attached to rocks which they
eat in our presence - saw girls digging up
on mountain - a root or sprout of a kind
I believe it a small kind of Fenaucca or Fennel
of sweet sicily - all children here went
pestering. all beg - all ragged & generally
handsome - - we had two miserable
meals here one of coffee & bread - other of
wine & eggs - at last we started & scenery
to Mola where we stopped for night is
grand mountains on left & sea passed
upon - around rude through evergreens
& valleys with large Lemon trees full
of Lemons - at arriving at the 1st village
in Naples - Fondi we gave half a dollar
to let our baggage pass unexamined - they
asked much more at first - as soon as
we arrived in Kingdom of Naples - we
found more beggars - I gave some but the
swarm increased - we finally passed
on in night - some fears of Robbers &
arrived at Mola where we stopped all
night at the post house - solitary - but
full of travellers - had good dinner & good
accommodation &c - On right of here I see
Itri - pleasant - & where Gum Mastic is made
produced from the Lentisks

Thursday March 26 – very rainy – rained all day and as unpleasantly so as in U.S – we did not leave Nola until 8 o'clock – but admired much the views here – especially from the Balcony of the Hotel – looking down immediately on a garden of Orange & Lemon trees in full bearing – sloping down to the mediterranean which here forms a most beautiful bay – Gaieta in full view the mountains in universe – the tomb of Cicero near – here his villa – all forms I think the handsomest view I have yet seen



– but we passed on in the rain through the ancient Minturnae – crossed the ancient Liris on Bridge of boats – I saw ends of boats each side what is advantage of this over raft – why boats sink water of boat after rain – saw remains of Aqueduct – finally arrived at Capua fortified town – had small dinner but such as we called for & cheap – then passed on & finally arrived at Naples just before dark :: – Protestant cemetery I think the

fine road from Rome to Naples & especially near Naples — broad — Mc Adamized & paved with broad Stones & we often passed over ancient Via Appia & pave of huge square stones still remain it seems since Romans & their works have taken no nation can expect perpetuity for they built things in a manner as if they intended them to last forever — I think ancient Via Appia passing from narrow streets in villages where it runs was not very broad — but this may not be a fair way to judge — from Capua to Naples I crew further — the land each side the road is a garden of vines on mostly — Grain — Land looks exceedingly rich — dark colored level & [illegible] we met many people — the houses are not thick — the entrance to Naples is not particularly imposing — tho who can enter it without emotion on ever left in full view is Vesuvius — but we had no good view of the bay — we soon passed the Albergo Poveri a most magnificent building — surprised not to see more poverty & more Lazaroni — from what I had heard — we had our passports taken & received a certificate as we entered — our luggage which we paid on the Frontier — saved us from any examination

of baggage here—i.e. there is no examination
asked for at Naples—We have seen many beggars
around the carriage when stopped many blind a
pretending to be— We had much trouble to
find lodgings Several Hotels we called at till
at length we got apartments at Grand Europa
on the bay— fine situation— a saloon & three
other rooms for sleeping very good for twenty
seven dollars a week— Mr Griffin & myself
then went to Bertens Ville de Milan & had
a slight dinner it is a good & cheap Restaurateur—

Entrance into Naples - from Rome

1824. Wednesday 24th March. Having stopped a short time at Capua - an ill built dirty town standing near the ruins of Ancient Capua which is said to have vied in magnificence with Rome and Carthage. We proceeded on our way to Naples a distance of 16 Miles - No part of the world I have yet seen can vie with this in beauty, and luxuriance of vegetation. The whole country around - on both sides of our route is one continued garden of vines and flowers. The country is level and the soil appears very rich and of a dark color. We stopped a short time at a celebrated Lunatic Asylum - between Capua and Naples - called the Maddalena. This excellent institution was founded during the reign of Murat - It is spacious - and elegantly done and has a large garden & church attached to it - It contains about 500 patients - who are well attended and treated with great gentleness and indulgence - each patient pays about 15 dollars a month - which defrays all the expenses - I noticed a

singular yet pleasing arrangement.—
Outside the windows look as if they
were filled with flower pots containing
beautiful flowers—but on examination I
found that the grates of the windows had been
made and painted in order to give
a pleasing appearance to the eye——

The contrast between this Genoese Asylum
and one I had just seen at Genoa
was great and striking—there they are all
cleanly and comfortable—and well attended—
at Genoa—they were chained to beds and
all confined in one room—the cries of
one excites other and when I entered—
the ~~howling~~—shouting—moaning and attempts
to break their chains for a moment frightened
me—I cannot believe another such horrid
Pandemonium exists on earth—I ought to remark
however that there is a better conducted
Asylum at Genoa—and this ~~institution~~ I have
described receives only those confined incurable.

The road from Capua to Naples is like that of whole distance from Rome of the very best possible - most of it McAdamised - Part of it is the ancient - Appian Way - which still remains in a good state - being made of large flat stones - Judging from some places in towns where it formerly run & where I could see the whole width - the appian way must have been narrow compared with modern roads - but the large square stones which it is paved - reminds me of what all the ruins of Rome remind me that the ancients had more regard to durability in their structures than the moderns.

The entrance to Naples by the Appian Way is not particularly imposing - but no one who has heard of its beauty and of its rare fortune - can enter it without emotion - Vesuvius was in full view on our left at the foot of which lie the ruins of Herculaneum & Pompeii - and over them we caught slight glimpses of the Beautiful Bay - but our attention was soon called to the necessity of presently our passports and buying away for our baggage to pass

the gate into the city unopposed. Having accomplished this and given up our passports for which we paid a certificate of having done so - we proceeded to obtain lodgings & after much enquiry & trouble we ultimately found rooms for the whole party at the Hotel de grand Europe - a beautiful situation at the foot of the city & looking out upon the Bay. A Large Saloon & three other large & well furnished rooms were provided for us for 24 dollars a week - (& I will here remark that in Italy a bargain is just made respecting every thing - no one takes possession of a room or gets a dinner without first settling the price to be paid.)

Most of our party prepared themselves remaining at the Hotel and sending out for a dinner - but Mr Griffin - The Rev Edmund Griffin (my much respected friend who lately died in St Yorks and author of a work called Griffin remains which contains an account of his travels part of which I accompanied him)

Mr Griffin and myself concluded to seek a dinner at ~~the~~ Trattoir ~~in the middle~~ of the middle of the city. We sallied forth and soon found a guide who for a few Biocchi - or cents promised to guide us to the best trattoir in the world - and took us to that of the Ville de Milan - where we immediately obtained a good & cheap dinner - (Living in Italy appears - is about one third or one fourth cheaper than in France & one half less than in England & I should say less than in Hartford) A good dinner - consisting of 5 or 6 courses with a bottle of excellent wine can be obtained at Trattoirs from 30 to 40 c

On our return to our Hotel we were surprised to find several letters and cards addressed to each - Since we had been half a dozen hours in the city - they consisted of polite invitations to visit various curiosities - or other spectacles - some were offers to teach us Music - dancing - Italian or other arts and languages in the best possible manner - We could not

imagine how our names were so soon known - but supposed they must have learned them from our passports at the police office - or perhaps from our Landlord. The remainder of the army we passed in visiting, and in planning operations for the few days we expected to remain in Naples - As I wished to embrace the first opportunity of visiting Sicily I determined to visit Herculaneum Pompeii & Vesuvius immediately - but owing to contrary winds I was detained a fortnight at Naples and had an opportunity of visiting them celebrated places twice, once by myself, and again with the company with whom I had travelled from Rome ——

Thursday 26th Arose early awakened by the roar of the Mediterranean which came within a few rods of the Hotel - along the borders of which I walked for some time, gazing on the beautiful Bay and Vesuvius which was in full view standing up clouds of

smoke. After breakfast which we had at a coffee house – we proceed to ramble through the town without any definite object but to obtain a general knowledge of its appearance – streets – curiosities &c

Naples – called in Italian Napoli is universally considered the most captivating and beautiful City or place in Italy – This reputation is owing however more to the beauty of its situation – its bay the finest in the world and the surrounding scenery which no one can look upon without mingled feelings of joy and sorrow when they call to mind the fate of the generations that have preceded. The neighborhood of Naples was the resort of the great men of Rome – Here Cicero – Marcus Brutus. Caesar & Nero Marius, Sucullus – and the most distinguished Romans had magnificent villas – the ruins of which are still visible – Here is the tomb of Virgil – Here died the Emperor Adrian and the renowned Scipio Africanus – Here was the Scene of the 6th Book of Virgil's Aeneid. Here is his Stygian Lake & Tartarus – Acheron & the Styx – Here also the Elysian Fields &

places most renowned in Ancient History & Poetry.

Here also is the ever burning Vesuvius — which has already overwhelmed some of the most magnificent cities. for at its base lies Herculaneum & Pompeii — and every few years some of the villages in its neighborhood share the same fate.

Naples is so ancient that its origin is not known — Historians however report that it was founded by an Argonaut 1300 years before the Christian Era & afterwards peopled & enriched by Greek colonies from Athens & Rhodes.

It was anciently called Parthenope an appellation given it in consequence of the beauty of its situation.

The city is built on the declivity of a large Mountain at the Brink of a large Bay — As you see

The Bay is once longer than now as may be seen from the ruins of two ancient Lighthouses - which were formerly on the edge of the bay - but are now in the middle of the city. The Bay is now however about twenty miles in circumference.

The city of Naples is nine miles in circumference - and contains about 400,000 Inhabitants

Nothing can be more Magnificent than this city when viewed from the bay, from which all the Country can be seen rising in the form of an Amphitheatre & crowned by the Majestic & Solemn Castle of S Elmo.

The Streets in general are narrow - & dirty but some of them are the reverse - & that of the Strada Toledo is grand magnificent - but one of the most attractive things in Naples is the Public Garden - called the Villa Reale - It is of great extent - extending along the Bay - and ornamented with Luxuriant trees - shrubs - flowers & Statues. & undoubtedly the Elysian fields of Virgil & is surpassed in nothing I have yet seen - excepting the Garden of the Tuileries & the Garden at Versailles - Paris -

About noon I hired a small Vettura or carriage similar to a Duchey only the driver stands behind - the person who hires it having the whip. but not the reins and proceeded to Pompeii - a distance of 12 miles

The route from Naples is along the foot of Posilipo - through Portici where the King has a palace built over Herculaneum - some of the way was over lava that had been thrown out but a short time previous had destroyed Torre del Greco - a few miles about 8 miles from Naples - The Lava had stopped at some of the houses which were only half burned by it & had been turned aside by others. The This route lay for the most part through magnificent & luxuriant gardens & vineyards - passed splendid palaces at several places - but still the whole way is thronged by Beggars - who usually take their stations at the foot of hills & follow the carriages while the horses walk - constantly petitioning in the most moving manner to give them a few cents to keep them from starving -

I noticed more blind beggars or those that pretended to be so, than I had seen elsewhere — they were usually old women — miserably clad & led by children & altogether presented the most pitiable objects I had yet seen — I saw to except the Cretins of the Alps & the Vaudois country that I have just seen.

Pompeii was formerly a large city — above two miles in circumference, and situated on the sea. It was overwhelmed & buried by ashes and pumice stone & deluged by showers of boiling water from Mount Vesuvius about 70 years after the Birth of Christ or about 1760 years since. It was overwhelmed by the same Eruption that destroyed Herculaneum which was a still more Magnificent city — but Herculaneum was overrun by Lava (as you see) and therefore it has not been as much disinterred as Pompeii — — —

Pompeii remained buried and unknown until 1750 — or 80 years since — when it was accidentally discovered by some peasants while they were cultivating a vineyard

Pompeii was in fact destroyed by the immense shower of ashes that fell during the Eruption - The houses had flat roofs and were unable to sustain the enormous weight thus accumulated. Thus it is that the houses are now found so entire - they were not destroyed by Burning Lava - but were crushed in by the weight of ashes & sand which fell for four successive days. Thus it is that most of the inhabitants found time to escape - & hence but few Skeletons are found, though some have been found

The most important parts of the town were disinterred by the French Soldiers during the reign of Napoleon - They uncovered the walls - the theatres - Forum - and several temples - and cleared out the streets - Still more than one half remains buried, though workmen are constantly engaged in disinterring it (At a subsequent visit we were to see them clear a room which appeared to be a small shop - with much in it)

There are several entrances into this city – I believe three – all guarded by Soldiers of the King of Naples – I gave nothing for entering – but had to hire a guide – and also to pay a small sum to obtain admission to a few rooms that are usually kept locked.

On entering there is nothing to remind one that it has ever been a buried city – It resembles very much other towns in Italy that have been destroyed by earthquakes which have partly shaken down the houses – Every where you see Broken columns – floors & lower walls of houses & all look fresh as if they had not been built a vast many years – Nothing indicates that fire had any agency in destroying it & in fact the paint on the walls is still fresh – As you see – O

• Pictures.

I believe a person might walk through Pompeii without a thought of any thing but an earthquake which had broken down the houses – so completely are the rooms & streets cleared from ashes & lava & sand.

It appears to have been a very compact city & to have had but a few streets & those narrow. The marks of the carriage wheels are still very distinct — often cut in several inches into the pavement. And it is remarkable that it is paved with Lava — I have had a piece taken from one of the pavements — you see it is exceedingly hard — as is all the lava about Naples — & which is used for pavement stones —

The houses all join and are very small & most of them but one story. There are but few rooms exceeding ten or 12 feet square — but the floors are all Mosaic work of a coarse kind. i.e. colored glass or stones layed in figures — resembling carpets. See Lee —
Each house however has open Quadrangle — it — it is built round a small piece of ground in which is a supply of water — The front of the house is occupied by small shops — but the rooms on the sides of this quadrangle are for Bathing rooms — the marble bathing basins — are still there — dressing, sitting & Bed rooms — The houses of the

large size or those which probably belonged to the more wealthy class have a vestibule and ornamented with columns of Brick Stuccoed. The Stuccoed columns inspired me See the Stucco — though there are some fine Marble & Granite columns yet more are Brick & Stuccoed & are still exceedingly white & durable — None of the rooms Dont appear to have had much light — though some appear to have been provided with windows — furnished with Shutters, Glass, Bars or Gates.

Nearly all the houses have some persons name written upon them with deep red mineral paint — Most of them are so obliterated that we cannot read them — though some are very visible — as are some notices respecting festivals — gladiatorial shows &c — there are writtten on the walls of the houses. The public edifices — as the Theatres — Temples Forums appear to have been spacious & elegant —

Time would fail me to describe minutely the interesting buildings still remaining

at Pompeii— Enough remains to convince every one that once it must have been one of the gayest looking cities in the world.

And when one contemplates it in its disentombed state — and sees skeletons — to which nothing remains attached but the gold ornaments & the rings — Candelabra — glasses & ornamental vases — cooking utensils & even the very bread — & fruit of the suffocated inhabitants, & then visits the temples & contemplates the heathen Deities they worshipped — it forcibly calls to mind the vanity of human grandeur —

In one house known to be that of Marcus Arrius Diomedes — the floor of the second story remains — and also contains — furnaces & flues — a well is in the rear of the house which has marks where the water had been drawn up — The arrangement of the various rooms were such — as to show great taste as relating their regards their vicinity to the garden & pleasant & extensive views of the sea — in one room were found spades & other instruments of husbandry — Under the Portico in the Garden is a large cellar — and here were found twenty skeletons some of them arrayed in Gold ornaments —

One of them had in her hand a purse full of Coin. Two other Skeletons with Keys and valuable articles in their hands were found near the door. It is probable that the whole family resorted to their cellar for safety — and that the two near the door were endeavoring to save some of the most valuable gold ornaments but were instantly arrested before they got into the cellar — Temple of Isis — priests concealed themselves when delivering oracles — Priests eating eggs — wine 380 per corn — In another Building — supposed to have belonged to Cicero — was found the Skeleton of a lady wearing very elegant & costly gold ornaments & three children locked in her arms. Other houses which appear to have been coffee houses remain — and apothecary shops in which the print of the cups are visible on the marble tables — the House of the Vestals, remains, & an Elegant Theatre in which were found above 40 surgical Instruments — many of which resemble modern ones were found ~~D~~ & Johnson some of which have been imitated in London & Paris — Glass ware — Bronze as Elastic as Steel — Cooking stoves — Brass cocks as now

A soap manufactory is recognized by the articles found in it —
And a Bakery house in which are 4 corn mills — an oven for Baking bread — & heaps of corn burnt & charcoal were found here —

The house of Caius Sallust is shown in which many valuable articles were found — Public Baths remain nearly entire as do also the walls and the seats of the theatre — The Pantheon — Temple of Esculapius — Comic & Tragic Theatre — the Amphitheatre remain in good preservation 20 000 people — Ivory tickets &

The ceilings of most of the houses are painted — some of them are as perfect as if but a few years old — It is true that no very fine paintings have been found but yet enough remains to show that a great taste prevailed for them & probably those on the walls were not the best — — But Statuary of the best kind has been found — In one part of the city is a Sculptors shop, in which are several statues — heads &c but half completed.

After rambling through most of the streets — I ascended to a rise of ground which overlooks the ruins — I had [illegible] and the reflection that forced itself upon my mind was the slight impression — that the awful calamity which befel this ~~once~~ splendid city — ~~now lying in ruins at my feet~~ — had made upon the succeeding generations. On the very tracks of lava I stood I arches which came down from Vesuvius upon Pompeii are now elegant buildings & careless inhabitants living several miles nearer to the crater of Vesuvius than Pompeii — Yet Vesuvius has not stood to burn and is threatening now as it was a short time before the eruption that destroyed Herculaneum & Pompeii — It is true however that the Eruption is never sudden some warning is given & this accounts for so few skeletons having been found at Pompeii & Herculaneum

Just at sunset, I set out on my return to Naples—and as I passed homeward ~~along the~~ Bay thro' Vineyards & Luxuriant Gardens—with the Beautiful Bay on one hand—& the sun having just set—but now lighting up every cloud & Hill & temple—~~with bright effulgence~~—& tinging the smoke which arose from Vesuvius with a golden hue I thought I never beheld a vision any thing more gorgeous & splendid.

The beauty of an Italian Sky is greatest after sunset—and for a long time after the sun has gone down—the whole atmosphere seems to be kindled up as if by some beautiful phosphoric light.

When I arrived at Naples it was quite dark—but now Vesuvius appeared in a blaze as if to supply the place of the sun—The Blaze was very distinct from Naples as was also the noise from the throwing up of the Lava——

In the Evening we went to the Great Theatre of San Carlo — the largest & most splendid Opera house in the World — Or so say the guide books — though to me it does not look larger than the new one at Genoa and those of Paris & Turin. It is however exceedingly splendid — Six rows of boxes rising one above the other all ~~of~~ covered with gilding — In the middle is a splendid Box for the King & Royal family — The seats in the pit are all numbered & great order prevails though the performance

The Opera was that of Mosè in Egypt — and there was present several of the best singers in the world — The Scenery surpassed any thing I ever saw & to me was unaccountable how it was done — especially the Parting of Pharaoh & his army into the Red Sea — Pharaoh with his horses chariots & armed men appear on the Steps & advance into the Sea & soon the waters come upon them — and we see them floating about in the seas — the chariots broken & the horses & men carried away by the flood — To me it was wonderful & seemingly impossible ——

Friday 29th March— I went early in the morning to the tomb of Virgil which stands over the grotto de Posilico— west of Naples but from which is a fine view of the town the Bay & Vesuvius &c— On my way I passed along the shore of the bay— and there was a crowd of some hundreds & perhaps thousands of Lazaroni— who were sunning themselves on the ground— As I passed among them many of them arose & civilly extended their hands for a present— but they did not appear to be very urgent beggars & I noticed most of them looked cheerful & contented— In fact the Lazaroni are not a very wretched race— they are the Porters or laborers of Naples— they do but little to be sure & they expend but little— they appear to be rather a happy race— a few cents will enable them to buy Macaroni a first meal to support them for the day— and as the climate is very warm they can & do sleep out doors

They are in fact an idle but not a ill race— nor are they suffering class— they look healthy— but most of them

time in idleness — Have no cares, ~~no mental anxiety~~ ~~dispositions~~ ~~their nature~~ envy them — they seek not for any other pleasures than their native land — They have at many times shown much bravery & fine qualities & if Italy is regenerated & who can doubt she will be they will no doubt show qualities equal to any of the prime Inhabitants of this country.

Went also to Grotto del Cane & la

La Pell — We visited the Studio or the Large Museum of Paintings Books & Statuary belonging to the Government — But which also contains many of the Curiosities that have been dug from Herculaneum & Pompeii — and which forms perhaps the most interesting Collection of articles in the world — for here are the Bones of those who lived near 1800 years since — Still with rich golden rings on their fingers & clasps & chains of gold about their limbs

& necks & their heads still clenched
upon golden purses of ~~century golden~~ coin.

One female skeleton is here with the lava
that surrounded it — the flesh is gone but the lava
retains the impress of her face neck &
breast.

Here are also the cooking utensils —
the candlesticks — the wine jars — & the Funeral
urns — used by the inhabitants of a far distant
age — & the bread & fruit they ~~[illegible]~~ were
accustomed to — time would fail me
to enumerate 1/100th part of the curiosities which
this museum presents — suffice it to
say that it contains about 500 skulls &
Busts found at P & H — most of them perfect
some of Bronze — they are counted some
of the finest in the world — There is
here & a great number of Sepulchres
appropriated for the reception of things
found at H & P —

The 1st room is one for glass ware — in this
there are an immense number of glass
vases of various forms & sizes & colors —
Bottles for wine — water jugs — glass cups —
& tumblers of immense size — Glass fruit

plates some of them painted — Glass
Glass bottles — with odoriferous gums
&c in them — Large Bottles of
medicine from the Apoth-Shop at Po.
Shop ornaments for the neck &
ear-rings with human bones in
them — "

2 Room for amusements — Here is a
smaller room & there layers of
here are gold rings — necklaces & chains
leaf gold for gilding — Gold lace rolled
any mixture of silk — pieces of
gold — One of them mentioned of
Metallic mirrors & a great variety
of other plate — I was astonished to
see such fine work & suspect
find that he had made a curiosity no
ingenuity in gold work & gems
in Italy here is the finest cameo
in the world — near a foot square
in

2 Clocks & chairs of gold whose time tends

3d Room for Kitchen furniture - contains a great variety - especially of cooking stoves which ~~Dr Johnson~~ many Chiefs equal & superior to modern - There is a portable stove for heating water - which to me appears better than any they & have ever seen.

Here are seen Kettles of all sorts & size Gridirons - frying pans - Baking pans - Skimmers - Ladles - and numerous Brass articles inlaid with silver, - here are fine Candelabra - superior to any they have ever seen - They are Bronze trees & and the lamps are hung on the limbs - & when moved - the servants took a small stand & placed the lamps on it - & carried in their hands ---

4 Room for Steel yards - Scales &c

The Steel yards are much like modern ones only more elegant & the weights have figures on them - Some have figures of Romulus & Remus on them others with the name of Augustus - Here are Lanterns also with Horn windows like ours at present -

5 Room or Rooms - consisting of several apartments - all large and filled with Incense Bottles - Bronze & silver couches for the Gods used in ancient worship Sacrificial Knives - Idols - Protecting Deities - and a vast many Sepulchral vases There are considered most interesting

These vases are made of some Black material & Black as jet & these were placed around the corpses in the tomb.

The vases of the rich have elegant paintings upon them - Some of these are considered of great value - a few have been bought by wealthy Englishmen for £ 2 or 3000 each ~~a set consisting of half a dozen~~ vases - but the most superb still remain some of them worth of £ 10 000 - the paintings on these represent some mythologic or Historical subject one the destruction of Troy - Priam. Death &c

Here is seen how the ancients were buried - for Beside the skeleton stands several of these vases - a piece of money is in the mouth of the Skeleton - an incense Bottle on the breast & some bones several others around - several lamps - purifying vases & vases for rare oil & a dish for Cerberus Sop - ~~If~~ of narrow armour is with them

two other rooms are filled with a miscellaneous collection of things from Pompeii & Herculaneum — such as Helmets — different kinds of Armour — numerous agricultural instruments — Harness & carriages for Children toys — Inkstands with the dry remains of Ink — Pens of Silver — Letters for Stamping bread — It is supposed they did not understand printing — Bells for cattle such as are now used — Musical Instruments — articles for the toilet as Rouge paint, pins Locks — Keys — bolts for doors — Nine cups & spoons but no forks —

These things were found in tombs mostly — in tombs of men are common — & implements of labour — in females — Spindles & spinning wheels — Mirrors combs & Rouge &c in the tombs of children toys of all kinds — many a thousand other articles now in common use — but used by the Pompeians 2000 years ago — & noticed tooth picks — pick locks & numerous articles in surgery such as probes — forceps — & even pills in considerable quantity were found at Herculaneum. Also — But what

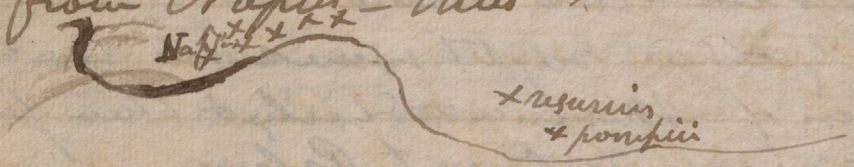
struck me with most astonishment was to see *Bread & Cake* retaining the shape of the pan baked in — burned to charcoal — but retaining its proper form & even exhibiting the name of the Baker — one *Loaf* has the words *Erigerani - Riser* — — I was shown 4-5 different kinds of fruit still retaining its regular form but burnt to a coal — —

Other rooms contain *Paintings in Fresco* — from P & H — & others — Statuary some very celebrated &c &c But I was more interested with the rooms where the Papyri is unrolling — at Pompeii & H — were large rolls of [illegible] Papyri written over with the works of the ancients — they look now like *charcoal* from small round wood — and they unroll them by first soaking in oil — then glueing them on to Goldbeaters skin & suspending them & they thus gradually unfold, there are present with magnifying glasses & pieces of copper before them & immediately engrave the writing on the copper & then print it — thus many books have been made,

Upon the whole few places are more interesting than this depository of the remains of ancient ages—

Naples – March 27 – Friday – arose early – hearing the surge of the mediterranean – looked out on the beautiful bay – & vesuvius – it is a totally pleasant morning – but the day has been in part cloudy – & vesuvius has been capped all day – until just at evening – I walked round about the beautiful bay – then had good breakfast for sixteen grains at café – saw Sullivan & Cunningham – then visited Mr Rogers an American Merchant & Banker here – who advised me about visiting Sicily – then bought some vests in the Port here for Messina & Sicily & then finally about concluded to go to Palermo in a Government vessel – & to go to morrow – this has hastened me – & I visited Police – but Passport – was not ready – then I hired a little Sulky or small vehicle – one small horse & mean to stand up behind me to relief but I made him drive & set with me – to drive me to Pompeii 12 miles – he did so in 2 hours I stand near 2 – & return in two – started little after 12 – I passed out by Portici – Torre Della Annunciata &c & some grand & I believe regal palaces – saw at Torre many orange trees – walks – with fountains – & lakes &

On left was Vesuvius - high dark & barren & occasionally streams of Lava - dark & forbidding - It is rich land most of way to Pompeii & to Portici - to which is fine road - with broad lava stone Pavement - Lava is often very hard & compact - looks like granite - but road from Portici to Pompeii is not as good - - finally arrived at Pompeii - which is south east from Naples - and around beyond Vesuvius from Naples - thus :



There are several entrances to Pompeii & two or more guarded by soldiers - some excavations now going on - I gave 2 centimi to one guard one more to another to unlock several places I visited all parts - saw that it was once a compact & handsome city - I think not immense as houses are small - very small shops - tho some temples & Theatres are Considerable large - saw no very large columns - but saw they built in Doric also Corinthian as perfect as now - but although I saw many fine marble columns -

some also of lava & tuffa - & of breccia - yet most commonly - we see here columns large & small of brick covered with stucco - This number - very great - of columns - stuccoed - houses stuccoed & stuccoed cornices ornaments &c &c is one of the most singular things I notice - also most all columns & ceilings - door edgings &c &c are red painted also some indeed many fine & considerably fine frescos some handy ones - as Mercury & Venus - this is however locked up - but I saw it - one good large fresco of Diana in bath & man enters & dogs bite him - saw some large fine baths of marble hardly enough of them to call them public - Sallust house - House of Dramatic poet - Pantheon & place where priests were found eating & with chicken bones & dishes found - are most interesting - also the streets - mostly narrow - one & more decently wide - side walks - elevated several inches - (or are they pieces? I think not) how happens it that modern continental system of cities - is not as good as old as respects side walks - all streets have huge irregular lava stone for pavements - & some are worn two or more inches deep by ~~ruts~~ - wheels these wheels are just five lengths my feet & shoes wide

The covering of Pompeii is not deep - nor very hard
like ashes & dark reddish sand & clay & dirt -
some houses just covered & others twenty
feet - it seems as if the ashes & lava
fell pretty much on this city as I see
on some side around the plain below
is not covered & is much lower & has
but few & no houses - indeed but few &
no houses now near Pompeii - some
houses between Pompeii & Vesuvius -
Saw handy sign - in Via Consolare
saw a via called of abundance & via
of fountain of abundance - saw floors all
coarsely mosaic - white black green
blue - but coarse - say third inch square -
saw ovens wine vats or places for wine I
call them like working places -
All the streets are opened upwards to light -
no sign in some streets that ever burned -
as paint looks bright & fresco -
Signs - or names trades - appear
rather carelessly wrote in red paint
but not more so than common signs
about Naples now - Indeed there is
nothing at Pompeii curious & wonderful
now - as surprising modern cities only

because ancient— much moral can be
gained here— & how can the villages &
cities now around hope to escape a
similar fate & how dare they inhabitants
live on & live as in sin unto the
Most High seeing every day now manifesting
that it still has power to overwhelm all as
it has others— Oh I came home & witnessed
a beautiful sight— That is the sun bursting
through the clouds— occasionally & finally
setting clear— going down with a blaze of coloring
red— yellow— &c & throwing their colors on the clouds
around & especially on the clouds or fog rising
from Nineveh as I came by Nineveh—
just at dusk as the sun went down— & it
grew dark— Nineveh appeared as if in opposition
& lighted his torch & continued all night to
blaze— or work & fume— every few minutes—
very perceptible from Naples— it was beautiful
sight— — — I gave two dollars for a man
& carriage— for my ride— on returning
dined at same place as last night & read
at home all evening until & his religious
& Catholic controversial conversation—

Naples

Saturday 28th 1829 — pleasant — went early before breakfast - to Virgil's tomb - through the beautiful Villa Reale i.e. Garden — somewhat like the Tuileries lying on the bay - & adorned with trees - walks — fountains & Statutes & Iron railing — Virgil's tomb is beyond them - & is a garden just above & over the entrance to the Grotto of Posilipo on the side of a steep hill surrounded by vines & fig trees — the tomb is large — round — hollow & I entered it — saw niches for urns & where is his body? — the tomb is rather on north side or in a notch of the hill — secreted from the rays of the south & hot sun — still from it saw the beautiful bay — Naples — Vesuvius &c and it in fact well collected — I plucked a few flowers from the top of it & returned — then with Rev Wheeler & Mr Dorr went to the Studio or Museo Borbonico — as it is called & staid until 4 o'clock — i.e. about three & a half hours — the apartments are numerous & as a whole I think it more interesting & would require more of judicious enquiries & attention than any collection I have seen — The Statutes are numerous & good — but the things from Pompeii

most interested me - among the Statutes I liked many - two small men - taking hair of a wild boar - by dipping in hot water - with fire under it - shews the same manner that we now use - some Amazon & Gladiators are good - I saw some of Jove & do not think his brow projects much but does some when compared with face which seems to retreat backward - some Equestrian Statute of Balbus's are good in marble - bridle nearly same as now - some enormous colossal bust of Titus & an immense porphyry basin - some Sara Cove mills & oil do - much like our bark mills - Colossal Flora - fine - but drapery sticks to close even in & the navel Torso Farnese & Psyche - fine but are but fragments some fine Venuses mostly too large - Atlas - with world on him is good, but why so large animals figured on the globe he bears? Aristides is fine his calm posture & folds of Cloak & one arm behind him an admirable - so should Washington be represented. Venus Callipige - rival of Medicis - head & one leg I suspect are modern - her posture is unique - as she has gown on which opens before or on right side & she has

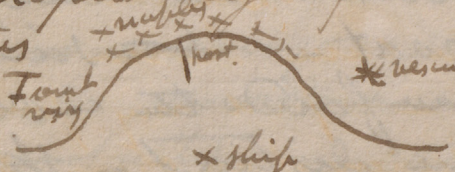
lifted the back part of it up – & holds it up in left hand so as to expose her back sides which she appears to be looking at as she has turned her head round to see – the posture the look is Lascivious a rather handy – & laughable – but nothing can exceed the beauty of her back – hips – & back part of legs – high up – most exquisite – surpasses in these regions venus de Medici – but as a whole is not so fine – in fact her back sides only are exquisitely fine –

The Toro Farnese – or group of dirca tied to the horns of a bull – & two men untying & holding bull & woman ordering them – this group is large & fine especially the bull – but its immensity makes it more admirable – it is however placed on too high a pedestal – there is here also a colossal Hercules – very fine the neck is too thick & muscles not lightly displayed – The apartment for Egyptian things is tolerable & large – Bust of bronze Sculpture ancient very fine – noticed some with glass eyes – I am surprised to see that in most ancient Statutes the Pomum Adami is wanting – why is this?

some equestrian good — Infant Hercules strangling
two serpents good especially his back
Then up stairs apartments most interesting
where are the articles found at Herculaneum &
Pompeii — The room of Glass — see bottles —
Huge tumblers (great drinkers of course) small
smelling bottles — Drs bottles — &c
& Room Gems most rich — finest Cameo — I ever
imagined — 8 inches diameter — round — Head of
Medusa & Serpents in Hair fine als. other side —
then gold chains — ear rings gold lace — pearls —
~~it~~ what have the moderns improved in
articles manufactured in gold — gems — &c &
Then Kitchen furniture — stoves — skimmers —
steel yards — Candlesticks — or candelabra
& lamps hung on bronze trees & took off
when wanted & put on candelabra —
very fine — the superb Sepulchral
vases — we studied out some of the figures —
saw models in cork of how dead
were buried with urns around them —
& warlike utensils of a warrior — the
Surgeons Instruments — mostly probes — forceps —
& Obstetrical instruments two feet in
room Dings &c & — cow bells — rouge

head with names on. 4-4 kinds of fruit-pits - saw papyra like charcoal - and by glueing on suet skin & pull off skin & it unrolls it. then engrave from it. print - saw tools Picks. deer horn - fish hooks - combs exactly as now - Many paintings from walls at Pompeii - Fresco - good color - some decently done - but generally bad - some handy Pictures - one handy sculptor of Fame & great - & saw ashes and a woman's hand - the indentations of hearts are distinct - Skull is good shaped - saw rings on finger & letter S. on one of bronze Statues -

After this we visited the Capello di S. Severo where are fine & curious veiled Statutes. I admired them much — especially Dead Christ — why is this vay not more common — & why not the Sculpture more taught — the Chapel is old — small — & neglected & filled with rubbish — is private Chapel — then we took a boat & was rowed out into the bay — around a British 74 — admired the bay of Naples lying in a circle around thus



then returned dined & went to Teatro San Carlo — said to be largest Theatre in world — I could not say it is much or any larger than Turin — Genoa — Paris — but it has much more ornament & gilding — a beautiful Box for King in Middle at Back side — pitt fine — each seat numbered & cushioned ~~with a [illegible] for cushion~~ — there are six rows of boxes all gilded — & about 30 boxes each row — fine gilded candlesticks or things hung out for candles — handsome but small chandelier — large Orchestra

Opera was Norma - no dancing - in fact I thought the Opera not as good as others I have seen not as well prepared as to singing & Scenery — but Scene of Pharaoh being overwhelmed in sea was ridiculous. as to the Scenery of Sea & he passed I believe it rolled back — It appears to me that this scene might have been grand if good Scenery but it was of a lower order than at Paris-Turin-Genoa. from Theatre came home (Mrs Robins) as quite sick — I find my fondness for the music & dancing & Scenery of an Opera has increased & upon whole enjoy it - much & some of it rapturously - The Operas of Europe are made up of fine music - interspersed with dancing of first order. & best kind of Scenery indeed some as as Paris in Muette de Portici I can not conceive how it is effected & also at other places - still I do not wonder people are fond of it - as it addresses itself to eyes & ears & not to understanding & therefore does not tire anyone out - I have heard perfect music seen perfect dancing - but I never yet saw perfect acting — always so much rant by some of actors as to spoil all —

Naples -

Sunday 29th March - cold - cloudy - raining & excedingly unpleasant - stayed at home all day - many Americans called - & seen I am a more unpleasant raining cold day in April in U.S. than to day is here - in evening Professor Yates of Schenectady called - spent pleasant evening - but had to have a fire to be comfortable - There was however to day - Episcopal worship - but in a private family - I see many shops open & many things exposed for sale & do not observe that the lower orders are differently dressed from other day - but are to be seen a little more in large groups lying on ground - & running themselves - in their brown capes & cloaks - they some have none - yet look ruddy - cheerful & as happy as any poor people I ever saw - far more so than the poor in England & U.S. - as they are in Naples free from look of intemperance that labors & scars the countenances of most of our lower orders -

Naples

Monday 30th March 1829 — cloudy — rainy & terribly windy — blowing into port here almost a hurricane — went in morning to the Port — then to Studio — where I seen the Paintings — they are numerous — but in general not very good — though a Madonna of Raphael — with St John — S. Anne & Joseph is good — also one or two of Claude L — Danaë by Titian and saw some people copying — I was most pleased with some models of Paestum in cork — it seems there are three temples — all doric Rev G. says built by ancient Dorians [illegible] very fine — roofs gone — though roofs seem to have not been flat but much like modern — the large temple has thirty six columns around — six at each end & 14 each side — smaller temple has more columns — there are inside columns as if dividing the interior lengthwise — they are built I am told of Travertina — there are also here models of Pompeii & Herculaneum — I also have been to Custom house — got me a Passport for Messina & Palermo — for which I gave five carlini & a few grains —

then I dined in company with Mr

Yates - Cunningham - Sullivan - Wheeler - Robinson
Griffin - Dove & an Italian gentleman -
pd six Carlini each had splendid dinner
1st anchovies - radishes - butter - ham - &
2 soup - 3rd roast mutton - pig - rabbit - veal
& green peas - 4th then / birds 5th oranges -
raisins, figs, almonds cheese and each one a bottle of
wine - from here we went to Fondi
Theatre & heard Dame Blanche good
singing - heard the best Tenor singer in
the world - house smallish but handsome
not very full - Pitt seats numbered &
you give three grains for cushion -
I notice that singing is admired more
in proportion to the difficulty of executing
it - as when one long draws out his voice
& trills for a long time he is applauded -
I learned to night that opera glasses are
very useful - enabling a person to see
distinctly every person in the theatre -

<u>Tuesday</u> 31st March – Cloudy – windy – raining – & a most disagreeable day – talked of going to Vesuvius but relinquished the idea on account of weather – went then to private room in Studio by ticket obtained by Consul Hamet – saw disgusting things small priapuses – altar of Priapus supported by 3 upright fauns, <u>crimes</u> – saw <u>Faun & Goat</u> in marble – small but good Statuary – then many bawdy paintings in fresco – but bunglingly done – saw bawdy basso releivo & figures on vases – faun & young man – large priapus for seats for females & & saw original of Pompeii bawd sign – but on whole was disappointed not to find more delicate bawdy things – dined at Ville de Milan for 40 grs –

Naples

April 1st 1829 Morning severe rain— but soon began to clear away— but the whole day has been cloudy— pleasant & then rainy— but we resolved on going to Vesuvius & hired a carriage for four— for three dollars— went out to Salvatore & as the clouds hung on the mountain & we were advised not to ascend— so we had a good cheap dinner— looked at S. Minerals— or Specimens of Lava— he puts up two pieces of all kinds & labells for 25 ℔— but has small boxes even down to 2 & 4 ℔— we then visited Herculaneum Most or all that we there see is the theatre into which we descend by candles as if into Kinsbury mines— the Lava is as hard as granite & has had to be chiseled out, in this it differs from Pompeii which was only slightly covered with ashes— but Herculaneum is covered deep— very deep with Hard Lava so that the objection to disentombing it is twofold the great Labour it would require & Portici a fine city palaces &c being over it— we noticed that this theatre is large, very

large - Orchestra - larger than San Carlo - saw places where the Horses & Statues were found - we saw a guide some thing ——— From here we continued on to Pompeii where I saw not much new excepting the Amphitheatre - which is large - out of Pompeii' quarter of mile - is nearly as large or say half as large as Coliseum & some form - found some gaps here - Then I saw new excavations & much affected by seeing this second ressurrection of a city & a great city undoubtedly - also why so many temples & theatres - It seems as if Pompeii was but slightly covered with ashes - and that the shower fell only on this city as the plain around is low, as low as the base of the lowest houses - the Pompeii was built on a hill - and one street high above another - like Edinburgh - & noticed stepping stones across the streets - i.e. high stones - even with to side walks & just a foot or two apart across the street - We returned from Pompeii in evening -

Reserves

April 2nd Thursday – Cloudy – but at times pleasant – Mr Cunningham & Co started for Pastum – Rev Ubaldo – Robinson & Yates & Myself – for Reserves – Dined with Salvadore Madonna – the excellent guide – the scene that ensued on our arrival in the yard at his house – beggars description – but I can give a faint idea of it by stating a few facts – the yard is small but filled with at least fifty asses & mules – saddles & drivers all clamoring to us who were in the Portico above them to engage us to hire their beasts – all pushing – hauling – hawking – we finally selected our beasts by beckoning to some men who held good ones – but soon other carriages arrived – & with ladies & it was impossible for them to descend for the numerous beasts crowded up to the coach – but finally we mounted in this dreadful turmoil – & sallied forth – We gave 8 Carlini for man & horse – also we gave one dollar for our guide for all – but we also gave a little wine &c to our men also – we came to the conclusion that our guide was

of no use as the other men & beasts know the route perfectly - the route up for some distance is bordered by pine vines which produce the pine Lachrania Chista - also by barren tracks of lava - as all late eruptions are barren but I believe in a few or many years - trees & grass & shrubs come to prevail over lava after riding some time we arrive at what is called the Hermitage - a kind of Convent - (it is a large white & dirty house) & attended by one monk - dressed in black robe a jolly sort of man about 50 years old who is polite - & jokes - Prof. Yates - bought or got in some way - his cord which bound his robe - such as monks wear around them we bought of him some wine - indeed it is but a Hotel - where good wine is kept - but a dirty eating house - we rested here but a short time & again mounted our mules & rode over lava streams to the foot of the cone - & to where the mountain is too steep for mules - here we dismounted - & the guides tied our beasts to the rocks & for four centimes each agreed to accompany us up the mountain & assist us by letting us take hold of a bridle which

was justend to them & thus assisted us greatly-
as by this pushing or support & a strong
staff we soon arrived at the top tho
the ascent is so steep - the ashes or sand
so loose & moving that we were obliged to
several times to stop to rest -
Clouds covered the top of the mountain
& we encountered them some time before
we reached the top - & were by this
prevented from having a fine view from
the summit - but we were enabled to
from the Hermitage & avoid it & I must
say that the Bay of N. York - Boston &c
are insignificant in points of interest
to that of Naples viewed from its environs
I am not certain tho - that the bay itself
is greatly finer though I say it is some -
but then here is Vesuvius - growling -
roaring sending forth clouds of smoke
& jets of flame beneath me the ocean
covered with vessels - an English & a
French 74 in view - Capri & other Islands
Naples lying round the bay on a
declivity - and a thousand other beautiful
objects & places dear to us from the
notices of distinguished ancients

there fields covered with vines – others filled with
Orange & Lemon & Fig trees – a golden sun-
& deeply blue sky – & & all all make
Naples a lovely & most interesting place –
The Crater is extensive – & awful as
when we arrive at top – we are sitting
a few feet of the awful boiling gulf below – as
the edge of the crater is not much more than
half a rod broad & indeed the crater is shelving
under so that in fact we may be standing
over the Pit – it is suitable to advance from
the place where we stop on ascending to
top – to a large block of rock & from here
look down into the crater – I did so. but
it was foolish rashness – as this large stone
is projecting over the crater – & will
probably soon fall in – & I fear some rocks
will be precipitated then with it into
the Hell below – stones are constantly
falling around the edge of the crater into
it & soon those that support this rock will
others soon arrived – Ladies & some men
brought up in chairs – Wind blew
violently – indeed there is some
danger of being blown into the gulf –

we drank here some wine - brought up by the guides & rested a few minutes - hearing constantly the thundering of the boiling gulf below - this noise is like sudden thunder or great cannon — it was not very cold - tho windy — we smelt the smell of sulphur - but the wind drove from us all ashes - smoke & heat so that we did not suffer from either - I was disappointed in two things I had supposed that the crater was not perpendicular - but gradually descending & covered with lava which had the appearance of streams — but the crater is perpendicular & edged with stones & great blocks like granite — also outside the crater as we ascended it is not ashes nor lava, but sand stone dirt & small pebbles apparently & the lava is only seen lower down — it is possible to descend down a little ways in the crater to where the lava is so hot as to burn your feet & when it is collected - Flowing by putting down a staff —

We descended rapidly - running - through the ashes & came to our mules — stopped a moment at Hermitage — then came down to Salvadore M — about dark — and took our carriage & arrived at Naples 7 or 8 O'Clock — to ascend requires about 2 or 3 hours & to descend as long — but it is better to go slower than this — —

Naples

3d April – Rainy – Cloudy windy & occasional sunshine – have in fact done nothing to day but ramble around the city called on Mr Rogers – & am just home from a hypochondriac call day on account of the miserable & unpleasant weather – worse than I ever knew it to appear to me in U.S. – to continue so long – so that if the people of Naples have much pleasant weather I know they have also some exceedingly unpleasant – bought some soda carlini a pot – some pomatum – Stocking 4 carlini for 3 pair – garters 1 Carlini a pair – Black handkerchief 4 Carlini – dined with Rev Mr & Dy – & spent evening together in Theological Discussion

Naples

4 April Saturday – rainy & as bad weather as yesterday – hard work to keep from swearing – as the wind is unfavorable for me to go to Messina & the weather to bad to visit the Environs of Naples – – also moved to No. 12 via di Fiorini – Madame Abell up the 4th or 5th Story – roomed with Rev. Wheeler for 5 carlini for both – i.e. 2½ carlini each – & had good room – breakfasts good 2 carlini dinners 5 carlini.

5th April Sunday – pleasant – weather seemed to have changed – Griffin & Co returned from Paestum – much pleased say that three days fully sufficient to view all Paestum & Pompeii – Vesuvius – &c – I expected to find passage to Messina to day – but for want of efficiency of courage & activity – they do not dare to sail – if it is cloudy – or the sea much rough – I notice that there is some swell of the sea & the surge comes tumbling & foaming to the shore – but still I have no doubt that American would not hesitate to go out of port – as the wind is fair & sky clear. But

I am told - here that vessels do not go out of port until after at least 24 hours good weather - is it owing to the Port? As the day was fine Messrs Wheeler-Robinson Yates Griffin & myself concluded to walk out to the Grotto dell'Cane - we passed through the long high Grotto of Posilipo - & soon turned off the common road to the right towards the G. del. C. hired a guide for 4 Carlini an hour - about a mile & half from Grotto of P. we came to Lake D'agnano - which is small - surrounded by hills - and on south side of this in the side hill towards the lake & say ten rods from it is what is called the Grotto of the dog - it is nothing but a little excavation in the Hill - or rock of a kind of Pudding stone - or rather very hard coarse sand stone like - perhaps lava - the which is not more than eight feet in length - four or five wide & four or five high - bottomed covered with dead sand apparently (though it may be from the sides of the rock) issues the Carbonic acid gas - and it is so powerful (by leaning the head down within five or six inches of the bottom of the cave) its power is felt so as to nearly suffocate one

I smells like that from a Soda fountain & is
acid - I had no idea it was so powerful on the
eyes - nose & like aqua ammonia nearly -
then a dog was tried - he was a small shaggy
yellow dog & but & bark seemed to dread
the experiment but when forced to lie in
the gas for a minute or say not half a
minute he seemed distressed for breath &
partially convulsed & was taken out & to
clear air & coughing soon restored him, but
he barked at the company & would not
be again caught - then large torches
were extinguished - and the smallness of the
grotto disappointed me - it is lost in it
the sides of the cave & the sand at the bottom
are quite perceptible warm to the hand -
there is a door to the grotto & man with
pass Carlini for opening & doing the
experiments - after this we had some
macaroni - hard eggs herring & the poor dog
picked up & eat the heads of the herring &
skin to eat - perhaps to excite our compassion
one boy begged an apple core of me but
I was about to throw away - this
affected me - we also saw here in
a house several bathing rooms or

rather vapour rooms – the vapour of Sulphur & nitre is very perceptible & so hot & soon to induce sweat & the walls are covered with Nitre & sulphur deposited on them – I think this must be a grand place for a rheumatic From here we went to Solfatara where we had to pay 3 carlini for admittance – here we saw holes where stones or lava were burned as lime to obtain the sulphur in them – here also is full & interesting signs of an extinct volcano – the crater is nearly entire & within & on sides are still issuing hot steams – One very powerful one is hot that from a tea kettle & much larger & coming up with great force – a most interesting sight – smaller steams issue from sides of the mountain near – some native sulphur here also – & I am told factory made – this place I recommend all to visit for the wonderful hot steams issuing – From here we went down to Pozzuoli a small village on the sea with fine scenery around – here we had some Falernian wine – the Old F. grew on the side of a mountain only a mile from here – it is now good wine but

the astringent — here we visited the remains of Temple of Jupiter Serapis — saw 3 high fine columns remaining upright — many fine fragments are also near is hot spring, but only hot enough for pleasant bathing — referring to Madame Starke for further account of Baiæ — Avernus &c I shall only say we hired a carriage & returned to Naples to dinner at five O'clock — I may not formerly the Carb acid Gas — around Avernus kill birds that flew low & near it — Certainly this region is greatly interesting it is all as it were formed of fiery materials — such as we might suppose the infernal regions are composed of — sulphur — vitriol — nitre — heat — boiling water — Carb A. Gas &c well did the ancients suppose here the entrance to the infernal regions — —

we returned much satisfied with our visit & spent evening at home — Mr Sullivan Cunningham Dover &c calling on us —

Naples

Monday 6th April – This day has been tolerably pleasant but a misty – tho not damp atmosphere – I have done but little except look out for Passage to Messina & in company with Mr Oliver of Baltimore & the U. S. Consul Mr Hammett have been often to see the vessel I expect to go in – The party of my American friends have been to Vesuvius to day – started at noon & got home midnight – descended into crater – was in a few feet of boiling lava – which is in cracks & is thick & moves slow – is like thickness hasty pudding – are several small cones inside from which the smoke arises – these cones occasionally fall in when they get up large & then gradually accumulate again – It is hard to descend but not very dangerous as to falling dead – the sight is grand – awful – *sublime* – moral should be –

Tuesday 7th was called this morning at seven O'Clock to depart – so I went & started in a vessel called ~~a~~ Schebeck i e is pronounced or Skeebeck it is xebec i e a kind of small brig with a long yard arm obliquely up & down the mast on which it turns & carries a large sail – but before I commence voyage I will make a few notes more on Naples – & observations –

April 1st Started to visit Veseuvius but it became Cloudy – so we turned our attention to Herculaneum – This city lies in about 5 miles of Naples & was destroyed at the same time that Pompeii was – But Herculaneum appears to have been destroyed by Lava & now lies buried from 50 to 100 feet beneath Lava as hard as hewn stone granite – on this account and also from the fact that a city is built over it – but little of it has been discovered –

Herculaneum is said to have been founded by Hercules & by some is counted the Tyrrhenian Cabeus which named Hannibals army – Herculaneum is supposed to have been much larger & more magnificent than Pompeii – larger buildings & more elegant articles have been found in Herculaneum – Many very fine marble & Bronze statues have been dug from the ruins – – –

The town was not discovered until about the beginning of the last century – it was then found by a peasant in attempting to dig a well – or rather he found many [illegible]

Mosaic & as Mosaic work was made
sought it attracted attention & thus
search was made for more — & soon
a statue of Horace was found, another
of Cleopatra & soon several temples &
the Forum — in which was Statues
Statues — and one celebrated one of the
emperor Vespasian

There have all been pulled up
though the statuary is in the Studio
or museum — The only place now
open is a Theatre — into which we
descended with a guide & torches — —
But as this appears now it is very
interesting — The front of the stage is
130 feet and adorned with Brown Statues of
the Muses & fragments of Brown Horses
& Marble statues lie around — as if they
were attached to the theatre. This
Theatre appears to have been larger than
any one now in the world and adorned
with four more costly ornaments. Statues &

Owing to the top of Vesuvius being cloudy and the wind in such a direction as to blow the smoke towards the place of ascent — we did not visit it — until one week after this visit to Pompeii.

Thursday April 2nd We started towards noon to visit Vesuvius. For this purpose we hired carriages and proceeded to the House of Salvador Madonna — the last guide of the mountain — At his house we had a slight dinner — and obtained mules for our conveyance up the mountain.

The scene that ensued by the strife of the Muleteers for our patronage beggars all description. The men in a balcony over looking a yard 50 foot square which was filled with at least 50 mules with their keepers — all bawling with all the strength of lungs they had — praising the qualities of their animals & condemning those of their comrades — We finally selected such as we liked & closed a Bargain by taking a stick from the Muleteer which he held up to us — We obtained a guide and mule for one dollar to take us up & returns us — by way and if we should enter

midnight they rise to pray.

Mounted on five mules with each of us a guide who walked by our side we proceeded up the mountain. For some distance our route was through luxuriant vineyards which furnish the famous Sachina Chicha with which we had well supplied ourselves for consumption upon the mountain. But soon we came to Barren tracks of lava - such as had been thrown out of late years - but which in a few years becomes covered with a rich soil. After an hour brought us across at the Hermitage - or kind of convent - A long dirty house - kept by a monk who calls himself a Hermit He was dressed in a black robe - and certainly appeared to be a jolly sort of a man - exceedingly sociable and fond of joking - He keeps wine to sell & other refreshments - Indeed this Hermitage is but an hotel kept by a Monk.

After resting a short time we resumed our journey & after riding over a rough uneven road for half an hour we arrived at the foot of the cone, or where the mules can not proceed further in consequence of the steepness

We accordingly dismounted — and each of our guides putting over his neck a sort of bridle, gave us reins to us — and being supplied with long staves we commenced this steep ascent — Our way was up the cone was through ashes & fine sand into which we sunk nearly a foot at every step. We suffered great fatigue in soon arrived at the top — though we had been obliged to rest several times. From this height about 4500 above the sea — we beheld Naples — the Bay & all the surrounding country lying as it were under our feet — and forming one of the most beautiful & interesting prospects in the world — But on the other Hand and within a few feet of us was the most terrific yet sublime sight that I had ever seen — The crater

or the edge on which we stood was not more than half a rod in width – that is from the ~~interior~~ top of the cone – to the perpendicular descent into the awful gulf of boiling lava below – the fact – the crater is thirty in rods – it is constantly filling in – the roar of which we constantly hear as also the noise from the throwing up of lava & stone from the pit of the crater – a noise which closely resembles distant but loud thunder.

It is customary to advance to a rock or large stone that lies on the edge of the precipice & look over into the volcano – I did so – but it was foolish rashness – as this large stone is far curved over the crater & might undoubtedly soon fall in – Soon we are surrounded by a large party – some of whom had arrived before & some after us – Ladies are hoisted up by guides in chairs – so are some gentlemen

After refreshing ourselves by rest and the best of Salvadoran wine we walked along the edge of the pit – contemplating

its vast extent of many & lofty
bars — the circumference of the crater
constantly varies — it is ~~now~~ (then)
computed to be 3 1/2 miles — its depth
also varies, in one part it is 2 000 feet
in others not more than half as
much — We be determined to descend
into the crater & examine it in
the night — we lay down in our cabs
to wait the approach of darkness — &
hurried onward in search the Gorgeous
Grove below — Of Griffin —

We commenced our descent into the crater soon after
sunset & found much less difficulty
than we expected — but were well repaid
for almost any trouble — when darkness
came on this immense gulf which
had appeared in the day time like
a vast pit of smoke — became
changed into a lake of liquid
fire — the whole extent appeared
like red hot & melted iron & I
have no question is the most
sublime sight — which is now
known — which man is able to
visit — It was intensely hot, so much
so that we were in profuse perspiration —
as if in an oven — and the lava was
often so hot under our feet as to
be uncomfortable — we walked over
crevices in which we could see the
red hot lava & our guide by
putting down long stones obtained
this o — Griffin —

between ten and eleven we ascended from this pit — after turning to gaze again upon the awful Recesses —

Our descent from the mountain was rapid — in a very few minutes after we started from the top we were upon our mules & in a short time regained our carriage & arrived at Naples a little after midnight.

To ascend Vesuvius requires 2 or 3 hours — but not more than half that time to descend. And all that can be seen from the top and by descending in the crater need not occupy more than 2 or 3 hours more —

Observations on Naples

A person on entering Naples will be struck with the great numbers of three classes of people viz Soldiers - Priests & Lasaroni - the first are very numerous in whole regiments marching about to keep down a set of ragamuffins or the 3 Class - the 2d Class are not numerous fat - & I suspect & am told very rich - the Lasaroni - are not so despicable as I supposed - are not beggars - as beggars the numerous here are not much more so than at other places in Italy - it is creditable to Lasaroni that they are temperate - I believe much might be made of them by a good government Shops at Naples small & not very finely furnished - some good hotels - no clean Cafe's or 'restaurateurs' tho otherwise good - Streets are generally narrow - dirty - if not fine climate must all be sick - Toledo is the grand Street - it is long - but the royal Garden by the sea is beautiful walk - the new - & still in time be very handsome - but not equal to Tuileries -

Naples to Messina

Tuesday 7th April - left Naples this morning in a Shebeck called the Nunciata - Capt a red thin faced man looked like a Dutchman and had pantaloons like an old American Jannes without suspenders - I was not aware how badly off - I was to be in this vessel until we started & by far too much had been demanded (ten ducats) for passage) the vessel was small, & so crowded with a low set of men, women & children - two priests (one was a monk) All of us crowded together with much lumber - pots - dirt - fleas &c with the Sailors into the Hold of the vessel - I got a dirty stinking bed because most of the sailors - but the air - the stench was abominable - but I expected to be but one night out & thought I might endure but O horrible I was four - four long dreadful nights - cut by fleas - crowded in with a dirty noisy vile set of Neapolitans as ever was crowded together I think in one vessel - The passage out from the harbour into the Bay of Naples presenting an English & French 74 (was of course

beautiful — tho we were provokingly delayed & lost good wind by waiting for two old monks who it was said had a <u>mistress</u> at Naples — but just as we got out into the Bay — towards <u>Capri</u> the wind died away & we floated about without making any head way all day & night — I was a little qualmish & kept my hammock — covering my pillow with my handkerchief — & head with surtout — not taking off my clothes the whole passage — I tried to think of home & friends & thus I was enabled to have some comfort in my bad situation — at nights a horrible scene always ensued — when sailors — women — Lazaroni — soldiers — monks — quarrelled — swore — & scolded in the vile Italiano Neapolito slang & of all language I think Italian the worst to scold in — so snappish & snarling the quarrels — were for bed — or room on the blankets — sails — mats — &c — some poor Lazaroni <u>recruits</u> slept on deck — covered only with rags on their bodies & a kind of sail cloth over them — one of them a good looking lad — & sea

sick excited my sympathies - perhaps
I thought - taken from a mother & brothers
& sisters & thus forced to be a soldier & never
more to see them - but still a soldiers life
must be better than a Parisian's -
Wednesday 8th
Thursday 9 } these two days we had but poor
contrary winds & made but little
progress - & drove westward towards
Sicily - but not towards Messina -
Friday 10th - Found ourselves far west - but had
good wind most of day - saw some calms - I
judge calms are common & short in the
Mediterranean & we passed the Islands Alicuri &
Elicuri - Salina - & here we had a fresh breeze
after short calm - even we had a gale
the sailors judge it coming from clouds
on the Islands Lipari - & took in sail -
exchanged the long boom & sail for a storm one &
shorter one - (these are passed Lipari beautifully
white with pumice & a fine village - - saw
other side Stromboli sending up clouds of
flame & smoke - last light however the Mediterranean
the crater is on side 2nd of the mountain - not
the top - on passing Lipari - the storm
became grand & suddenly a typical stroke
our vessel - it cracked - & seemed - to be
going - I almost gave over - but - by letting

go the top sails it slowly raised up—all was
tumult—I was alarmed—and most others were—
some men below crossed themselves often &
prayed to the Virgin &c &c but I looked to
the Sailors—& Capt—the Capt at the helm—&
sailors hold of ropes all did well & we
rode it out—but for an hour or two I
felt alarm—at last we came in sight
of Melasso & concluded to run into its
safe harbor & anchor & did so for the night
but I never shall forget this days passage
of the Vulcano island—& I hope not
ever to forget to be grateful for my
preservation then in that time of danger
I should not have had so much alarm—if
the vessel had not been small, old—
tacked together—with boards & poor ropes—
crowded with ignorant men & women &
manned by Neapolitans—who in times
of doubt—I am told leave the ropes &
trust to their saints—but I have no
complaint against them to day—
One custom has been observed on board of
vessel of singing Ave Maria—a mass
just before night—by Capt leading
cutting—some little shingles tied

together instead of a bell same way to call that ch – I noticed all the Sailors sung – but many laughed apparently at the folly – but so it is – all, nearly, despise the Roman Cath ceremonies – but yet seemed tied to them – I noticed the priests did not join with them – but the young priest though a silly fellow appeared a good man & said with great sincerity that if he could speak English he should convert us in two days" I enquired if our President ~~&~~ were under the Pope – & he said appeared to almost disbelieve the contrary – he was an ignorant Koote – The Old monk was not a fool – looked like a vile dirty fellow & slept most of the way –

Melazzo

Saturday 11th April — we ie Mr Oliver & myself — determined to leave & go by land to Messina. & also some other Cabin passengers for there was a little small Cabin where some passengers paid a little more than others & were found lodged (tho paid less than we two) we accordingly went on shore to the health office & kept in a yard for some time — at length a squad of health & police officers came & examined us standing at the windward — & forbidding us to approach — all of crew had to come & who compared with the bill of health — finally we were permitted to land — got our baggage — bargained for mules to Messina went to a dirty tavern got some eggs & coffee — (no milk or butter to be had) here we became suspicious of a man who spoke Italian & English — & his companion — who attached themselves to us — cheated us about breakfast & wished to come with us to Messina — but we cut them (having a hint of ~~all~~ their bad character from one of the other passengers) & told them we wished to be alone — & locked the door against them — arranged our baggage

prep and pistols & set off — (I believe the health
of [illegible] expenses are considerable & we must
pay at Messina) from I gave only two
or three Carlini to officer at Custom House
not to examine baggage — he grumbled but
went off — finally we set off — the O &
myself — each a good Mule & a horse for
the baggage which also carried our guide
we met many armed — were told of
robbers & felt alarmed — but I believe on
this route no robbers — but on across the
Mountains in another direction —
the ride was interesting — along the bank
of the bay of Melazzo — fig trees — lemon —
Oranges — huge Aloes & huge prickly pear
trees lined the road — the sea foaming &
roaring from high wind & in then
ascend the mountains — very grand — fine
deep vales with vines — mountains with
heath like Scotland — no large trees — some
olives — in fine the Scenery around here is
sublime & beautiful — like Volcano Mountains
& I was much pleased with the ride — two
& the middle of mule saddle — & some thirty
hours tired my legs & made me

Soon at last Messina hove in sight from
a height near the Telegraph on the mount we
passed & we descended in a zig zag direction
down to the sea about six hours from
Palermo to Messina - twenty five miles -
our guide took us to Locanda Fiorentino
in the Corso - (passed the gate of the city &
our baggage was stopped by officer - who
wanted us to give him something we
laughed at him thanked him - he being
got nothing we came on with our baggage -)
we gave one Dollar for each mule &
half Dollar to Vetturino - to guide for both -
& he was well satisfied -
Our guide or muleteer took us to a very
good Inn - Locanda Fiorentino in the
Corso best in Messina asked six Carlini
a day for a bed room but fell to five -
we immediately sallied forth & got rather
a poor dinner at a trattoria - and then
washed thoroughly & changed our clothes
to get rid of the dirt & fleas of the
Vessel we came in - I should say
that the view on entering Messina the way
we did by the Telegraph is magnificently
beautifully - & peculiarly so to me - to
those who have promised - longed for land (my sight) but on

Messina

Sunday – April 12th went early in morning – to see if any American vessels & found that Gen Bolivar was still here – I felt much rejoiced & seldom felt happier – the morning is most beautifully – warm – balmy – & the air breeze from the sea – & the whole atmosphere charged with the fragrance from Lemon & orange flowers & smells of the sweet south – & after coffee at a Cafe – I rambled along the Beach with Mr D – & felt unspeakable delight – a union of good health – fortune & fine weather ~~[illegible]~~ – I notice no difference here in conduct on the Sabbath – some shops open – in general no labour – none I think among the Sailors & vessels – the Roman Cath Religion I should judge has a firm hold here – more so than in much of Italy – as it is Palm Sunday – I see many bearing Palm boughs – curiously braided & I suspect it is customary to make presents of them – I also notice many religious processions such as men dressed in white shirts which cover the head only places for eyes – & bearing torches but ~~[illegible]~~ I saw at Rome & ~~[illegible]~~ many monks here

Messina

Monday 13th April - called on Mr Pagan & Lady - U.S consul - very pleasant business man & Miss P - handsome & agreeable - really a treat to meet in the evening & took tea with them with Mr O. & Capt Cobb - of G.B. Capt Roberts of White Oak & Capt Copeland of the Traveller we had an exceedingly pleasant time. Mr Rose Mr P's partner was present - is an Englishman - To day I saw great religious procession. I think of Jesus Christ - Children walking in Procession dressed as Angels with wings of colored silk & ribbons - many men also all with heads crowned with thorns - then a veiled coffin - it is thinly veiled enabling one to see a naked dead body as it were - within - horribly disgusting - many torches around this coffin - & notwithstanding but few or no people followed but the low rabble - heard also little boy preaching - in the Cathedral he delivered his lesson well with much

gestures — I have rambled about much to day — seeing the town & the Shipping in the Harbor is curious & good — (too great depth of water —) it looks artificial but is natural — It is thus —

The largest streets here are parallel with the water or Harbor — i.e. nearly north & South — Strada Ferdinanda & Corso are grand but the finest as a walk or drive is the Quay or Marino the finest I ever saw & broad & beautiful lined with fine houses tho most of them want an other Story to be complete — Some are of Stone & all Stuccoed & often colored red & yellow especially the cornices & c. — Messina is a neat town —

Messina

14 April Tuesday — looked at
minerals & Shells — very dear — 10 to
40 dollars per dozen specimens of crystal
of Sulphur & $90 for a box of specimens
of all the Sicilian minerals
in Evening made a walk with Mr
& Friend —

15 Wednesday not very well — sore lips —
rambled over city — went to Faro + i.e.
down to Charybdis — which is a sand
shore — no rock — but opposite three or
four miles is Scilla which is a rock
seen where British made at Faro
an Harbour — is a small lake for
vessels — the ride to Faro is fine but
now dusty — it is along shore
huge aloes & Prickly pear border it —
also Orange Lemon fig & Mulberry
spent evening at our English Doctor's
16 Thursday — Done nothing — hot
in evening went to churches
greatly illuminated & figures
as on Stage — Christ before Pilate

× I never was so beset with Beggar thirsty children
as at Faro — —

17 Sunday – great Procession of Christ & Virgin & carried in Street – great crowd – all nonsense – Mr Oliver left here for to go 40 miles towards Catania & then embark for Malta & spent evening with Capt C. & Mrs & Mr Pengelly

18 Saturday – to Day much religious ceremony – all of a sudden bells commenced ringing – guns fired &c & have been busy to Day preparing to depart – bought a few articles & sent aboard the Brig – to sleep expecting to start in the night –

Recollections of Messina –

Religious Processions – Poor Restaurateurs – ice cream shaw berries – beggars – cheats – as Taylor – waterman Father & Son – Mr Jacobs (you got my Passport) Thomas Mr Pengelly & Lady – Mr Rose Dr Nimmo pine trees – harbor – mountains – prickly pears or beans olives – Pimps – pine harbor – Rheggio – Scilla Charybdis – – Beggars at Pasa –

Mediterranean

April 19th 1829

Sunday – left Messina this morning about three O'clock under guidance of a Pilot & four men with him – also Joseph (the Waterman) father & son were on board – we were not able however to get passed the Faro point & accordingly anchored inside & waited until another tide – & went on Shore – got some figs (green) & other kinds in flower – surprised to see Grape vines – figs – olives &c growing & thriving in nothing but Sand – dry hot Sand – about one O'clock P.M. – we again got under way – & by tacking often we got passed the point or i.e. Charybdis (by middle of P.M. but not without some little danger of getting on shore as the wind was flawy & the pilot not very good – in good wind no danger but in contrary & strong tide there is still danger perhaps – as there are some whirlpools (we had indeed to turn to big clew around – this Point or Charybdis on which is a light house – looks like

* No. no. Charybdis is the point of the mole that forms the harbour – by the fort & Light house at Messina

a sand point — but under water are rocks
I am told — but opposite here is Scilla
towards which the tide often whirls vessels — is
a high rock — like an immense church
& by it is a small village —; both sides
here are fortified — Charybdis, no — or Faro point
by British & Scilla on Calabria side by
the French — during late wars — after we got
round the Point — paid the Pilot & men $2.50 — for
all) as labour is very cheap in Messina, half
dollar only a day —) the wind was ahead
& we made but little progress — & all the
night was calm — I was not much sick tho
I have taken salts to day —
I wonder why the Poets so often alluded to
Scilla & C. as dangerous — they are two to five
miles apart — but perhaps in their day —
the whirlpools were more dangerous —
perhaps the point (Charybdis) is worn off &
the channel wider — perhaps poor pilots,
perhaps — bad tides — & then dangerous now —
It has been a very fine day — grand sun set —
& good moon —

2nd Monday 20th April – very fine but calm morning – Stromboli ahead & Aetna – covered with snow – on our left – lifting his white head high above all other objects – but saw some snow from Messina on the Calabrian mountains – we have had but little fair wind today – nearly calm – but in night some breeze – we saw Stromboli sending flames with a noise like cannon or thunder – we passed Stromboli during the night – also brig David Owen of London Capt Andrews from Messina to S. Ann with cargo wine & oil passed us on same course –

3rd Tuesday 21st – beautiful morning – wind fair but only light breeze – Stromboli – Lipari & Aetna are all passed but in plain sight – I have not been as yet at all sea sick – but have had good appetite – & been on deck most of time – soon however the breeze freshened & we have had a fine run all day – the wind has been East North East & our course is West North West – we have been going 6 or 7 knots & this brig seldom goes faster than 8 – about six O'clock P.M. Stromboli disappeared

and Islands Dash all the other Islands
also the Brig Dandy went out of sight about
sunset & no other vessel in sight – at
dark wind changed a little to East – but still
good – I read to day 100 pages in Life of Miranda or
rather his Expedition to St Thomas in
4th Wednesday
22nd – Wind ahead – but clear sky – during
the night last – the wind suddenly in an
instant shifted directly about – from being
fair for us to ahead & caught the ship
aback – or for a minute in Irons – the
Capt & first mate were in bed, but instantly
jumped on deck without dressing & soon put
the ship about & then took in sail – but
for a little time it was terrible – the sea
struck against the stern of the vessel &
dashed in a window & threw much
water into the cabin – this waked me
& I looked out & saw my hat – books – maps
& writing freely around the cabin – I jumped
& took them out – but was not able to
replace the window – on deck I could
hear loud & frequent orders & hasty steps –
after awhile I ventured to call the steward
to put in the dead lights & from him learned
no difficulty – the mate told me he
never knew a worse time – the Capt

said - the Danger was of running under
stern foremost - & carrying away mast -
but fortunately we lost nothing & only
a few hats from the heads of the crew - this
gale has made me sick & I have
kept my bed most of the Day tho have been
a few times on deck - this Day also a
Dove & a small bird bird took passage
with us - the Dove appeared much fatigued -

Thursday
23d Still head wind - but not violent. I
have been sickish but on deck all day -
have seen several vessels at a distance &
have passed the Island of Ustica & come
near the west end of Sicily - it has been
clear all day & the wind died away
& also shifted favorable but very light

Friday
24 Clear - pleasant - fair but light wind -
Ustica & Sicily in view but we are
hastening from them on our course - I
feel better but still a little heaviness
of the head - same that I had all the way
on my passage out - I fear I shall
have it all the way home - - just at
tea time 6 P.M - the breeze freshened &

blew almost a gale - but it was foreseen & vessel put early under snug sail - but it was a grand & terrific sight to me to see our vessel & two others near - thus riding on the high waves in a gale - I felt not exactly frightened but thoughtful - and surely such a scene is enough to make any one so - I however went to bed at 9 & slept well th

Saturday
24th Apr - fine morning the rain clouds the high wind had continued all night & drove us on our course finely - but this morning it died away & all day the wind has been shifting as often as once in five or ten minutes making much work to shift sails - (Capt says he never knew it so much) we must have been over Sardinia but just at sunset we could distinctly see the land on our right & are near to it - have seen no vessel to day -

Mediterranean Sunday 26 April 68

8th 26 Apl – fine day & fair wind & going all forenoon about six Knots – saw saw the tt see a little of Isle of Sardinia in the mist on our right – our course is now about N.W. – a rather mist of N.W. wind is nearly astern –
The wind has also continued fair all day but towards night became cloudy – saw in Sight – a large whale (Cachalot) rolling leisurely along – occasionally spouting as like a steam boat letting off steam – it was a fine sight – this kind is never harpooned for they are too fast with the line but are harpooned & killed by the lance which is thrown into them & withdrawn –
9th Monday 27th To day has been pleasant warm but much head wind – tho the winds are exceedingly variable we have gained but little to day – have seen nothing except a sword fish – which I was pleased to see was 6 ft long & handsome & sword large in proportion to his size – he jumped twice a clear out from the water & disappeared –

10th Tuesday 28 Ap— had fine wind all day until dusk — seen nothing. it is considered very strange by Capt that there see no vessels — I was sick to day & vomiting four bad stomach not sea sick.

11 Wed 29th Calm all night & until P.M. to day & then head winds. I have not been well to day as I have the acid stomach —

12 30th high wind but favorable & we have gone along finely — but vessel jolted much — it has been very cold to day by wind from Pyrenees — I have kept cabin — at night calm — it has rained a little to day — no vessels in sight

13th May 1st Friday — pleasant — warm fair good wind smooth sea — I think the best day we have had but I have not enjoyed it as I have exceedingly acid stomach — which affects my throat as a cold making me think of & perhaps fear Dyspeptic Phtisis. I have vomited — tho not sick —
just at night saw a vessel the first for many days — in coming

down the Mediterranean Sea — we
have Majorca far on the right
& endeavour to make cape Palos or
Calos — on Spanish land & then run
down to Gibraltar as near yet
vessels prefer keeping a distance
from Algiers & the Barbary coast.

14. Saturday May 2nd very pleasant & fair
wind but I am unwell with a
head ache — or all day until middle of
night — think it arises from foul stomach
have also sore throat — have seen no
vessels to day — just at night think
the land visible if it was not for
mist — evening quite cloudy —

15 Sunday 3rd May — just at dark last
night the wind changed — then calm
& changed again & rained — indeed all
night was bad — cloudy — dark — Could
not all night nearly — I did not
sleep much for we had some
high wind & feared being near shore
but this morning a head gone
wind — but it soon found

by observation that a current has been strong against us & that we had not gained much for 24 hours — saw land on Spanish side in P.M. — wind changed to N.W. dead ahead to us — & now in evening very strong vessels pitches much more than I ever knew it — I feel a little agitated & long to be once more on land & not having to traverse more seas — but still I do not think I am more timorous at sea than others are who are no more accustomed to it than I am — But the vessel moves so I can not write — so hushing myself to a merciful Creator I shall seek my bed & hope to arise from it in safety — To day have seen nothing except a few Hag birds a kind of Gull — a duck Hawk & a small bird like blackbird riding on a Turtle — this amused me much — as he [illegible] very composed upon his [illegible] I don't think the world stands on a Turtle

16 Monday 4th May – Head wind but pleasant – we were at noon 3 h 40 have seen nothing to day except a few blackfish – is a kind of whale – which move but slowly – I have been some sick or dull to day in consequence of the great motion of the vessel – to night free wind –

17 5th May Tuesday – in A.M. – slight head wind which died away to a complete calm & smooth sea – with intense hot sun in P.M. – the calm continued until evening when a slight favorable breeze sprung up – have seen no vessels to day but have seen land on Barbary coast probably near Algiers – seen a few Gulls have tried some experiments to day 1st took empty pint Bottle – put in a strong good cork & hard as I could pound it in without breaking the bottle – then covered it with sealing wax – then with two pieces of sail cloth tied on & painted – sunk this bottle & also a small piece of pine

board to the depth of one hundred fathoms.
& let them remain one minute & drew them up & found the bottle full of salt water - the cork had been pushed in but the cloths remained firm - thus the water passed into the bottle through the cloths & drove the cork through into the bottle - the cork was not removed as I have been told it often is - but such a circumstance I think is probably accidental - this may be because the lower end of cork is smaller & lighter & thus comes up first - the pine board was well soaked through & heavy -
2 Experiment with an earthen or stone bottle
with a wooden cork - made large at the head - so as not to pass into the bottle - it was made from the pine board used in the other experiment -
& fastened into the bottle by a tarred cloth around it & three tarred cloths tied over it - I sunk it 70 fathom & but little if any water entered then sunk it one hundred &

when it came up - found about a gill of water (tasting of tar) in it - but cork was perfect - this water undoubtedly pass'd in through the wood - & would undoubtedly have filled the bottle if we had let it remain several minutes in the sea - but I was surpised that the bottle did not break - we also sent down a piece of oak wood which came up completely saturated - just at evening saw a large Turtle & coveied to boat in order to catch him - by hauling him by his claws into the boat - but just as boat approached him - he raised up & sunk down into the sea - we have made no progress to day - tho by my watch must have drifted east -

14-11th May - Wednesday - had fair & good wind all night past & this morning saw Cape de Gat - which we got up to by noon - saw also to day several vessels & have run all day by side of the land near cape de Gat the land is high & mountainous

near are now covered with snow & said to be all summer — The sunset beautifully in a dark cloud which is tinged red — vermilion purple &c "died like the dolphin" this vermillion tinge is I think peculiar to this region or perhaps volcanic countries — We have had an excellent day — fair & fresh breeze — but at sunset it died away & this evening is a calm — I took salts this morning — & I have a sore throat or a singular bronchial tickling & burning — may be had stomach — many be from changeable winds in Mediterranean — these great changes of winds as to temperature are an objection to sending a patient here — unless in autumn —

19th Thursday 7th May — It was nearly calm all night past — this morning good breeze — many vessels in sight — & land as yesterday — we have had rather a misty day & some rain but still frequently clear spots of sky & we have been anxiously

looking for Gibraltar but at dark
are not able to see it, but are
slackening sail for fear that we shall
hit the land in the dark and not
the outlet into the Ocean — we see
land on our right but do not know
it — & the had a Claude Lorraine
sunset i.e. Golden — all the clouds tinged
yellow & even the atmosphere & every
thing around the water the vessel
were tinged yellow — but there was
an appearance (& I believe a common
one here) that I never saw painted. that
is the purple or light vermillion tinge
which clouds & (vapours even to night)
assume after sunset —

(210)th Friday 8th May

But strange! that after such a beautiful
close of day — an awful night & day should
ensue — but such was to be our — we continued
to have a good strong breeze — & kept on a
westerly course until midnight — when
for fear of running on shore — not
being able to see it as it was very
dark cloudy & we tacked — but soon

The wind increased. the sea same direction & good for us if it was but clear — it in fact blew a gale & we continued tacking & floundering & jumping through the high seas all night — & did not get one moments rest, as I was sore agitated & the motion was great — & hoped day light would show us Gibraltar but it did not — but a cloudy — dark — rainy — windy day — with much & violent thunder — we continued tacking for some time in the morning — hoping the clouds would disperse — we saw land on Spanish coast & concluded to venture to steer west in search of Gibraltar — we did so — but neglect approached & no appearance of it & again for fear of getting aground on to Gibraltar rock we tacked — but now the Straits we supposed was narrow & that we were near Gibraltar here we could not stand long either way — & besides the rain — the wind the clouds increased — and we sat dark or a little before hour the vessel

to under reefed top sails - at - tied the helm down one side - carried but a trifle of sail & laid her on the wind & run across the strait about four hours each way - but the wind undoubtedly carried us some west - no support also there is a great current but we no not where or how it runs - & we make of course slow progress from one side to the other - then is a little hermaphrodite brig - English - behind & in every thing follows our motions - & continued to all night - but what a night - a gale of wind - which still roaring - sometimes in gusts - but mostly a strong violent gale that - beat the masts & seemed to rive the Cuttl. shrouds as if it would blow the world up - a the This noise of the wind was awful to me & I often stopped my ears - vessel out of sea - Also rain almost constant & dense & dark clouds lowering all around - a sea running immensely high & constantly breaking over the vessel which hung one side clear down to the decks in water - I have not been much on deck to day - this I was not much sick - I must on

deck however in the night at one o'clock
but the scene was too horribly terrific for
me endure the sight of - or to describe -
impenetrable darkness - violent gale of wind
& rain - high waves - dashing on to the vessel &
exhibiting phosphorescent surges - there our little
bark - a mere speck in this "Hell of waters"
(as Byron has called foaming at Fiori I think)
I felt how insignificant a being was
man & how petty all his works compared
with nature going forth - yet when I
saw our little vessel riding from one
wave to another & stemming a world
of opposition - I called to mind the
truth of Scripture - how strange the working
of a ship in the midst of the waves of the
sea" - - I did not of course sleep
any during night. Tho I fastened snugly
my means of my baggage in to
my birth to keep from rolling - yet
such is my agitation of mind &
the great motion of ship that I
cannot sleep. as every time the
vessel pitches or rather rolls one side
very much I feel as if it would go over
& consequently jump or turn the other

ride as if to add my weight to prevent
it - this I do before I can think of the folly
of it - I waited with great anxiety for
May 21st day & about seven O'Clock was made
Sat. almost happy with the cry that
Gibraltar rock was in sight - I jumped
instantly on deck to see it through the
mist - the instantly made said for
it - tho it was so roaring & dark all
the forenoon that often we could not
see it at all - however by noon we
were near to it - when unfortunately
the wind changed to South & was
not very strong - we however pressed
sail & were in hopes to pass it &
just got up to it - when the wind
changed to west - or Libia drove off the
rock - with a terrible shower & put
us back - I felt that we were most
unfortunate - we however gathered much
water which fell in torrents - & finally
after an hour - the wind & tide favored
us & by tacking we passed the rock
about four O'Clock & with a light
fair breeze proceeded into the
Straits & got some distance, when

about 8 Oclock the wind died away & changed ahead - & tide also was against us & we floated back and about three Oclock at night were driven so far back as to be in great danger of passing the Rock again into the Med.

22nd May 10 Quad

when we concluded to come in to Gibraltar bay - we did so - tho not without some struggle to keep from going in to the Mediterranean again - after we got into the bay which was quite calm we kept tacking back & forth across it - so as not to be obliged to anchor as we were in hopes to have a wind to go out in P.M. but the wind soon increasd against us & W. and finally concluded to anchor & did so at 11 A.M. in Quarantine ground when we found U.S. Schoone Porpoise & several other American vessels & learned & saw that American brig Splendor Capt White N.Y. had been driven from her anchorage on shore on opposite side of the bay by the violent gale across the neutral ground from the Mediterranean -

a boat & officer (very gentlemanly one) came
along side took an account of us as to
where from health cargo &c — he also
sent us a water boat — by which we
got two hogsheads of water (one dollar
a hogshead) & our Capt was obliged
to go with his bill of health to the
Grand boat — we had to hoist a yellow
flag & lie there days in Quarantine —
before we can be permitted to go on shore
A clear & beautiful moonlight night — &
the scene around is beautiful & grand — at
Sunset a cannon from the fort — then all
the colors of vessels are hauled down — then
the roll of the Drum — on board the Porpoise
& the Boatswains whistle — then the clear
evening the lights from the city of the
rock — as the town is built on the
side of it — vessels of all nations around
all all makes an interesting scene to one.

(23d Day from Messina
11th Mdy Monday — morning beautiful —
U S Schooner Porpoise got under way for
Mahon — she carries 16 guns — slow sailor —
the wind is yet N. W. — There is still
remaining several American vessels —

Among which are the Ship Emerald of Salem going to Canton — also Brig Howard for Vera Cruz — Brig Union for St Andrews Ship States Baltimore — & Brig Mutton Boston for New York — came in here Sat 16th May from Malaga There are not as many vessels now at Gibraltar as usual — about 44 Brigs & 7 Ships & many small craft — to day we have rec'd some vegetables from Neill & Rodgers on shore — they were brought in a boat accompanied by a guard who would not on any account receive our sovereigns in pay, but through the water by dropping them into a pail — also I gave them my passport in order to be able to go on shore to morrow they took it with tongs & dipped it in the sea before they put it into their hands —

To day Capt has been on shore & got again his bill of health that he left yesterday at Guard boat — Lying in Quarantine I find is very dull business & hope to morrow it will end — by either going on shore or proceeding on our voyage —

Gibraltar

(24th day) May 12th Tuesday – Wind still ahead but changed from N.W. to S.W – a westerly wind here is from the ocean & like easterly in New Eng – usually blows up a storm & now one appears coming from S.W –

At 8 A.M. Capt has gone to ground boat with log-book & manifest of Cargo &c for to get at Pratique – a admission to go on shore – for the ship's crew & passengers – This morning – passed probably by the tide several vessels come passed the rock & came here & anchored – among others the Hermaphrodite brig that was in company with us in the Gulf in the Mediterranean – it has not of course been able to reach here before – clouds are now resting on top of the rock – tho it has been clear all yesterday & until this morning –

Capt returned without having obtained admission to go on shore – because it was first necessary to get the vessel out of Quarantine ground – so we took up anchor & hoisted sail & tacked & soon anchored again out of Quarantine – After dinner –

however we went on board the guard
boat - & got admission to go on shore -
The Capt. of guard-boat - told me much
about the late yellow fever here - as all
the people here are anxiously talk upon that
subject to strangers - to convince them that
the fever was imported & that Dr Chervin
is mistaken - in supposing it to have
had its origin here - but still they are
unable to say what vessel brought it - tho
there were several at here that had but none
of them had any intercourse with town -
I believe most candid here - think it to
have had its origin here - as the jews here
were exceedingly numerous & dirty living
100 in a house - with beds like Hammocks -
still the commercial & even fair men
say it was imported & ask why they
never had it before as all the causes for
local origin have always existed - they
say it is proved here that people do not
have it twice - but Dr Chervin was not
convinced so - but there were many
instances of healthy here not taking
it tho constantly with the sick - but
to return to Gibraltar & my visit

on shore - I got a ticket to admit me to pass - at the Pratique I went in - we landed near the large northern fort - saw soldiers - in Scotch <u>without</u> pantaloons - which much amused our sailors - on the quay was a confusion of tongues & luscious - especially dealing in <u>hides</u> & some lead - oranges - &c - we then passed a draw bridge - then by the fish & vegetable market - both pretty good especially latter cabbage turnips - radishes - capers potatoes new - & then passed another wall or two & were in the city & in its largest street which runs from North to South or lengthwise of the Island - this street is tolerable wide - well paved good side walks & all of the town & some looks - clean & dry - houses mostly brick & think stuccoed - have tile roofs there are it is said 20 to 25 000 Inhab ~~[illegible]~~ & 5000 of which are soldiers - two 8000 are required to man the garrison - I saw some good & large Barracks - some at north end but more at south - I see no <u>steeples</u> tho some decent & neat churches -

some tolerable good Government Houses &
good but small exchange built by
Merchants here — we called on Mr Hill
of firm of Hill & Blodget — who has grown
rich here in business — got American papers
see account of New Cabinet & Dr Gorhams
death — Rev H. ordination at Greenfield &
from here we walked to the Beautiful
promenade out of the south port or
gate of the town & by an English
burial ground in a hollow shaded by
great trees — water poplars — then by immense
stacks of cannon balls & bomb shells
piled up in masses as large as houses.
with other warlike apparatus — the
Promenade is called the Almida
I think & is very fine — shaded — adorned with
thousands of fine flowers — as roses — white
lilies & Althea — very large trumpet flowers —
Aloes — figs — Olive trees & c and a few
of Neptune spearing a fish cod
statues one by a dry fountain & one of
a man with key in his hand — some
fine bowers are built for seats & on
whole — this promenade among the
flowers in the shady walks — with
the overtowering rock of Gibraltar on

the east — the view of the Mediterranean on the south & west or the bay of G — then the Spanish coast beyond to bay & north all forms one of the most beautiful places I almost ever saw — bating always the Garden of Tuileries — we seated ourselves awhile to admire & to look at the impregnable fortifications below & around us — then returned to Mr Hill bought a few eatables & returned on ship again —

Among the most striking peculiarities of G — that I saw — were the great numbers of Jews with beards & a kind of Greek & Turkish dress & for first time I saw jews at work — here I saw many making shoes & clothes & it looked odd to me to see these long beards in a little dirty shop hunched at work at the last —

Also a dress of the ladies pleased me i.e. — what is called a mantilla I think it is — a black silk half shawl which covers as a bag on back part of the head hanging down to the shoulders I fringed especially with a front piece

with a broad veil. all black - which can be thrown over face - but is not often - this all their head dress - it is Spanish & looks rich & tasteful - I saw some English dressed Ladies - all born on the rock one called Rock cockerel's I think also saw many - the lower order of women with Red bombazet cloaks edged broad with black velvet - men wear a queer little round hat with a velvet band around the hat is very small & a riding dress & hating the black velvet ornament (men wear breeches buttoned all way & gather garters to knee) a very reasonable kind of coat some Moors in a kind of Spanish Poncho also dirty turban - a tassel - 25th day 13th May - Wednesday - This morning Capt C. was called on a survey of a leaky vessel - from Boston loaded with salt she was overloaded & thus strained leaked 60 strokes in 7 minutes also saw Capt Haven of a small pilot or Pirate looking like schooner - he had been running by the Blockade at Buenos A. & told large stories - I sent letter by him to brother J. by way of Phil whether he sails for in 7 days - in Pall. I must on shore again in company with Mr Smith

called on the Hill & then on Town Major & got my Passport – then we went with a boy guide up the rock to St Michel's cave – which is near the top – we passed a Jews burial ground in which I noticed shells stuck on the tombs – also Moorish burial ground on south end of rock – the inscriptions were Moorish or Hebrew – St M. cave is a large grotto in which are immense Stalactites the largest I ever saw in shape of Columns & particularly like crystals hung in large Halls – the stone is polished & ornaments are made of it – and are very beautiful – we took off some specimens. also here we got some good water which drops from top of cave – this walk up the mount is hot sun was very fatiguing – but to see this spot of nature repaid me – we came back by the Alameda & plucked some flowers & bought some peaches a glass is – Spanish 6d or 5d is same as U.S – I was glad again to get the currency – they reckon down in reals

The rock of Gibraltar is mostly barren
no large trees but innumerable flowers
& flowering shrubs - it is wholly of
a grey Limestone - tho may be some
traps of a ferruginous slate - It is
impregnable if half manned - report
says always six or seven years
provision before hand - the north &
N.W. end is most powerfully defended
as it is only here - by the one narrow
ground that and neutral ground is undermined
& the east is too high & perpendicular
at least 5 to 10 000 ft - the South point
is also all steep rock tho not more
I think than 40 to 50 ft but all
covered with guns & also whole
line of west shore - The harbor is not
good as expected - winds & I wonder
they do not build more moles
but am told it is too deep water -
On whole I am much pleased with it -
like its neatness - its gardens its
grand & terrific scenery - The Caverns
in which are military stores &c
are high up on northern
at north end are wonderful
& gigantic - to see these the Jews

major gives a permit & sends a soldier
as guide — Cannon &c in the rock
in Galleries — but all damp — St George's Hall grand
~~& some heavy [illegible] [illegible]~~ — I could
live at G. I think pleasantly as much
so & more than at Naples or Messina —
The shops are mostly small & are Groceries
principally — some good Taverns — which
hang signs out in Street as in U.S. —
no soldier allowed to have any liquor
at tavern — & no man can sleep
on shore unless landlord sends his
name in to town Major —
I was struck with large Barber basin
& for first could see why Don Quixote
mistook it — but he could not the
little plates of French & Italian —
Spanish is perhaps more spoken than
English even yet at Gibraltar — tho most
people do both — I was called on
board Brig Howard to see one of Mates
Mr Cobb who had hurt himself but
after being bled became better —
— This evening — foolish quarrel with the Cook
who having got drunk — was dull &
being provoked was saucy — but I thought
his punishment — whipping — pounding & tying
quite too severe & ill timed — I fear that
ignorant sailors are often dreadfully abused

by Ignorant Capt & Mate who overstep all law & humanity which sailor does not know there is any redress – but I am convinced there is & should be – for instance in this case the Steward did not refuse to do as he was bid but was tardy & then he was bullied from his cabbose & pounded terribly & tied down on deck & jumped on & told if he did not hold up his hands he be tied – that he the Capt would kill the poor wretch drunk & frightened replied he would die that night – then he struck the mate in return but he did not know what he did & could not recollect afterwards the Incident – The Capt & Mate knew he was drunk – as they talked of it – & Capt sent mate to steward to ask him if he would not have some grog to irritate & it was on this errand the Quarrel began – by Steward not complying to take a dram below – tho no time or not half a minute was allowed him – but he did not refuse – only said he would soon – he was not much drunk but sore & dull. & Thought Capt & Mate Cill in wrong & no

doubt if prosecuted - it would go hard with the
& decided - I hope some time - sailors
26 Day rights will be known to themselves &
respected by their officers - see P.S.

Thursday May 14th - Morning pleasant -
a little east & south breeze & we took
up anchor & fell out into bay in hopes
to proceed on our passage - & then continued
to beat about at entrance of Straits all day
with great current against us & finally
towards night returned & anchored at
Dark at our old place or rather in
deeper water i.e. further from shore -
I should remark that wind was strong
N.W. - in Straits & against us - but
we could see that by gusts of other vessels
& on whole I thought it rather a
foolish move that we made to day
no other vessel in Port followed our
example - or preceded it - evening on
board -

P.S. Ignorance is the mother of cruelty as
well as of most all other vices - & so in this
case the Capt & Mate are good-kind men - but
they suppose that there is no law against
punishing severely or [illegible] sailors & worse
they are ignorant. That there are other
methods & far better to govern a crew of
armed -

Gibraltar

27th Day of May 15th Dy Friday - very pleasant warm with a little S.W. & S. breeze & much hopes such as clouds to East & change of wind a little to south - that we could get away with an easterly wind to morrow - visited the Brig Howard to see Mr Cobb - who had recovd - then quarantined to get over old Messina Bill of Health - but they would not give us that - & a new one also, so we got a new one which cost one Dollar - went on shore to get it - I called on Capt Smeetland Esq Capt of Port, who very politely invited me to call on him & see a Mss account of the investigation into the causes of yellow fever here last year I also called into him on Mrs Henry a beautiful & social Creole woman wife of Mr Henry U.S. Consul here - Mrs H. is sister of Dr Jackson of Phila. they have been here 13 years - live in fine style as does Capt Smeetland who has fine Library at noon we returned on board again - Mr Smith speared some fish - out of the numerous schools around us -

The evening is exceedingly beautiful - not a cloud in the sky - but the stars & the moon shining with uncommon brightness - & even the reflection from the stars is visible in the water a little way to the east rises the Majestic rock of Gibraltar with her numerous batteries threatening Death to all hostile invaders - on its west side near are shining thousands of lights from the windows of the houses - which contrasted with the color of the stars just above appear like stars of Gold surrounded by those of Silver - Here the numerous vessels around all lying still calm - & from nearly all the Sound sang around - near me is a vessel in which are many singing in Spanish - from one & from others I hear some in English - but near also is the Brig Howard on board which is a Methodist congregation & the Hymn of Praise & the voice of Prayer are distinctly audible - upon all this scene the bright moon is shining down - & singing all nature

a silvery coat — & thing pour the gently undulating waves with peculiar luster — just at nine I saw the fire from the cannon at the fort & long after say 10 to 20 second (the not more than mile off —) I heard the report Mr Dorman & Cobb of Brig Howard passed merry with us — just at night an American Brig with stars arrived & an English Ship — from the Mediterranean. It was a curious sight to see them coming in from different directions there — but tho it is possible with a westerly or S. wind to get around the rock the English Ship could not get out of Channel to sea — A gun is fired here at 9 — at 4 in Morning — & at sun down & at 9 P.M. — also a vessel in going out must show her colors or is fired at — Lately Brig Nine was fired at & the waste fell with end of Ball — this her colors were hoisted — but not seen — this was a great mistake — for they should have fired a head of her. but Capt went ashore & they

did settle it somehow — however the Capt
did not have to pay for the shot — the vessels
have to if not other —

28 Saturday May 11th — Pleasant in Morning
but stormy S. E. — wind & which drove
our vessel from our moorings upon the
Brig Howard — but happily little Damage
was done — the reason of our moving was
because the anchor got foul i.e entangled
for a few minutes we were much
frightened for fear of great Damage being
done to the vessel & vessels — has risen some
to Day — got hogshead water on shore ourselves
& paid only 12½ cents for it — to Day
several American vessels came in
how must it make Europeans reflect
when they see the American flag in
any sea & in any Port — & how would
it rejoice Columbia could be here known
that at this Day — so immense vessels
superior to his own should go from
his world to the New — becoming the
Knowledge of one of the most extensive happy
& promising countries that has ever
been known since the world began —

It was rather a grand yet ludicrous sight to see two large vessels approach & get foul as to day the bow of Howards ran into our rigging of foremast - say & do what we would as a strong man would stick his fist into face of an opponent - we got away by taking a new cage anchor out a great distance & then hauling our vessel off by it & then taking up our anchor & putting down right -

29th Day - Sunday May 17th just one week since we came here - some signs this morning of change of wind - some very religious Captains (Methodists) who are great sticklers for Sabbath keeping especially so far as whipping children if they laugh & play on that day &c are preparing with all speed to go out - but what excuse have they better than a farmer only the magnitude of the loss, that might be sustained - tho often loss might not be any thing - after all it is property & if man has

right to work sabbath — Thinking it probable (as he is not certain) that he can save something by it — why has not a farmer, a merchant — but I can admit that when sailing it is not best to stop — as it makes no labour to continue sailing — yet it is very different getting under way from Anchorage — as it occasions much work — At 7 AM — weighed anchor & again got under way — because there is a few minutes north wind — tho heavy clouds are at west — Flag on Hill says wind is westerly & no other vessel in Port attempts to go out — I therefore think it very foolish & to say truth have got almost tired of sailing with a commander who seems to act so unreasonable & contrary to that of any one else for there are here a great many vessels which intend to embrace first opportunity of going out — The morning is however very fine & warm & the banners of many nations are floating over the vessels we are leaving behind — at 11 A.M — spoke Brig Traveller of Boston Capt Copeland in three weeks from Messina — so his voyage here has been exactly as long as ours was —

also Brig-Autumn-Plymouth — 5 6 Days
from Smyrna — Saw 5 Passengers on board —
bound to N. York — spoke a brig 5 6 Days
from S America — about noon while
speaking them vessels suddenly came
a westerly squall & rain & variable
wind & has continued raining & calm
& variable wind until now after
2 O'Clock P.M. — and no prospect immediate
of better weather & we fear that
we shall drift back of rock into
Mediterranean indeed for two hours
we have rather gone that way —
have if a good wind now comes —
we had much better wait for it
in Port — than to have had all this
turmoil — especially as to all
human probability we had but little
& no prospect of seeing better than
we have — I am of opinion that
when a vessel is meeting westerly
wind at Gibraltan they had better
not move from anchorage until it
comes decidedly — for if it changes
to S or N. the current of it follows
in the Strait the westerly wind

that has long ruled there - until an eastern breeze comes & blows several hours - without changing - but I may be mistaken tho I believe that it seldom occurs that an eastern wind comes & only just sufficient to waft us out to sea - but usually if not always last some considerable time - & hence no use in hurrying - especially when danger of getting back of rock & encountering bad winds & Squalls -
I have written to Brother L. to day in hopes to have opportunity to put it on board the Antumnus for N. York -
H Dark - very rainy - cloudy - I have been told Pilla has been carried by Tide back of rock to Mediterranean & are now struggling by help of a little east wind to get back into bay again, but tide is too strong against us that we make little or no head way - the Franklin tacked different from us - in shore & seems has not got back of rock - we ought to have done so -
H thunder very much & we have the sad prospect of a very bad night especially as to rain - the wind now

is light. (Gibraltar)
38th Day - Monday - 18th May -
As I predicted - all are taken in morning
and of Port has been jolly - and we have
had a terrible night - rain & thunder - lightning
fear of running on to Rock also of
getting foul of other vessels as many
are near us tacking &c all hands
up all night - drenched with rain
which came in torrents - Mercury
came aboard us back of rock with
strong westerly wind - other vessels near
also steamer who does not wish to
go into Gibraltar on account of
bad coals also - expense - but we have
not those excuses - & are now
struggling by a tolerable current
running - two hours to get back
into Gibraltar - and at ten A.M.
are up with it & passing it - with
not so strong a tide against us as
yesterday. I am inclined to think that
then is less tide against a vessel
coming in (as we are with westerly
wind) near the rock - at 11 A.M.
again in the Bay - but undecided whether

to go up & anchor - saw a Kind of Schooner from N. York called Agedonia - going into G - also Traveller is going in - dodo -

2. P.M. - Anchored - several hours after other vessels with us - as we wished to see if the wind would not change - but no signs of it - thus as I almost foreknew - we have returned to Port after two days struggling with wind - rain & tide against us - and encountering a night of horror - as to rain - wind - thunder & lightning & fear of rock - &c &c -

Evening - very pleasant - wind N.W. & clear full moon - it is our strange fatality to pass all the bad nights - when we should not out of Port - among rocks &c if we had been here at anchor last night I should have enjoyed it - as the feeling of safety - it would have been most thoroughly realized -

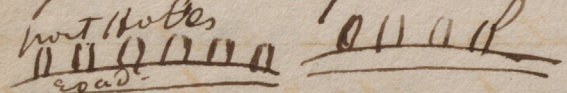
Ms. I did not send the letter that I wrote yesterday to Brother J - I have written another this evening in hopes to send it in the morning.

I was interested this P.M. in seeing the firing of cannon balls across the bay from the fort - I could count ten after seeing were before I see the ball & there 20 more when I could again see it strike the water - hence easy to dodge -

Tuesday - May 19th - pleasant morning -
(31st Day) wind N.W. - some vessels come in -
from East - two American - one of them
the State Hates - which has been passed to
sea. - also Cameo of Boston - we have
been lying in Port all day & I have not
been on shore - hear no news - strong west
wind - all day but pleasant - & beautiful eve -
(32 Day) May 20th pleasant but very cold -
as cold as our weather this season of year -
I am much surprised at it - as wind is
N.W. and perhaps cold mountains & snow from
Branch of Pyrenees - To day arrived
a British Packet from Falmouth - I suppose
bound to Malta - there is also one here
waiting for wind for Falmouth - they
are Gov. vessels - good crews - and are
large vessels - or Kind of Barque three masts
but Mizen mast has no Gallant - or
royal yards -
33 Day
Thursday May 21st Pleasant - clear & cold
so cold as to render it necessary to close
cabin door - wind still at the westward -
went on shore in company with Capt
Copelands saw also Capts Foster of Lady Parkes

Dined with Mr Hill - had many
sorts of wine - cherries & peaches - in fine
good dinner - Mr Brooks present -
then was introduced to Commercial Library
& reading room saw London & Paris papers
to 7th May & Newyork to 18 April &
last N. American Review is April -
it is a fine suite of rooms - many Literary
reviews &c

34th Friday May 22d Pleasant & calm in morning - carried a letter for Brother J - on board Brig Autumn in Quarantine bound to N. York - Then went on shore - and dined with many Americans at the ordinary at crown & anchor Hotel - for half Dollar with wine - good dinner - Curry - mutton, lamb - fowls - peaches cherries oranges - &c - then with a host of Jolly Americans - we went up the mountain - to see the excavations - I was much gratified - they are on north end of rock & run up & down & are cut through the solid lime stone rock - sufficient size about for two horses abreast - & the excavated road is - & also there are every rod or so places dug out for cannon - thus



they are say half a three quarters perhaps one mile in extent & present fine views from Port holes - of Neutral ground - of Bay of Mediterranean - & last I saw most struck with the feeling of

perfect security - in time of Battle indeed
I should not fear a battle there situated
& should even like it as I could here
see all in perfect security — there is
one place where we must right down
circular stairs - to a hall with a fount in
of water or water trickling from rocks.
& caught in tubs - here one could blow up
the stairs if enemy arrived & have victuals
in a magazine that is near -
Then also we must up to Saint
George's Hall which is largest & made
in a north projection of rock has
many port holes for windows - here is
Card floor - & often Dinners & Dancing
parties - all the galleries & places
are named from some of Royal family
as Princess Charlotte gallery - or some great
man as Lord Cornwallis Hall -
but these excavations - are not more
than half way up the rock - yet the
view from them is awful - dizzy - &c
I was of opinion that there are more
excavations than are necessary for
parts lower down are enough & better
also would not these rocks crumble

of - if all piled together - as rocks are composed of mud fish fragments often - it not in heavy strata - There are also immense bomb cannon indeed every nook every point of this north end of rock is bristled with cannon - We had a pleasant time returned by civil Hospital & Prison & saw & smelt that the upper & back part of Gibraltar is dirty & factories of fever - At Sunset we returned to our vessel as no one is permitted to come out from city after sunset - or go in before sunrise -

Gibraltar

35th Day — May 23rd Saturday — pleasant warm but unfortunately we have no prospect of change of wind — Capt. Copeland & Foster on board — poor Darkin's mind clouds in east & some appearance of east but little S.E. wind — British packet got under way first this encouraged us to believe we should have east wind — and about noon it came & at 12 ½ P.M. we again weighed anchor & got under way in company with about 20 sail one half American boats before us next behind which we have going out — also several more at same time came round the rock & joined in with us — a Spanish frigate 20 guns was with us & proved to be a dull sailer — but altogether it was a fine sight to see so many vessels all going in one direction & near each other — we passed Tarifa a little flat rock with forts & light house putting out like an island — about midday P.M. — The scenery through the straits is fine — Barbary coast exhibits high mountains — Spanish coast is not

so thickly inhabited as I should think it would be poor looks of land which for most part looks well — tho I am told soil is light — see some pretty farms white cottages — fences of Prickly pear. Oats or some grain I see is yellow & nearly ripe — after passing Teneriffa — vessels seemed to part — as some went Northward others Southward as the Cameo — Howard & for S. America — at Sun Set we were out at sea — tho we have encountered much bad current — had glorious sunset & a beautiful sun set must always have clouds — the sun itself was golden as it sunk in the waves — but Sky clouds — in blood red or purplish red — in parts remained faintish red or pink. the whole western atmosphere seemed reddened — hence wrong to say Golden sunset —

36th Day Sunday May 24th had good run all night with all sail set — & now morning we once more upon the waters & out of sight of land — & only a few sail in sight & at a distance — clear — warm — pleasant morning & S.E. wind which continued good until noon then nearly calm & at evening a

heavy swell & little N. West wind — saw vessels in sight at great distance — saw a few birds — & porpoises & small whales to day —

37th Day — Monday May 25th wind changed in night fair — i.e S.E. and this morning clear & pleasant — I believe the high land of Cape St Vincent is in sight (true) — also a vessel or two — we have had a great swell of sea of uncommonly long duration — wind very trifling — I changed in Pilot to N.W. — when it continued all night —

38th Day — Tuesday May 26th clear & pleasant but heavy North wind — I am not very well took sights — I remarkd just at Sunset last night — that there not a cloud to be seen — yet sun did not set clear — but in a dark something just above horizon also its top was not round it as sun but thus while setting — also streaks of light upwards after sunset — I judged storm — but more without a few clouds & strong wind to day is considered so —

39th Day Wednesday May 27 — high wind all night — I did not sleep any as vessel heeled so much & sea prevented — to day some cloudy but most part clear — & high North wind — saw

set reddish - but in thick banks - more evening high wind - & we have as we had last night single reefed topsails & no. galeants set -

40th Thursday May 28th fair but stormy N. this early this morning called out of bed by the outcry of the cook - & supposed some one was overboard. but it proved that the Make had caught a porpoise which gave us all great joy. as the scene was amusing - it was a very large one - we took from him 2½ gallons oil by trying - also some more pure in jam tins - we eat his liver & meat some of it - it is dry & not any flavour - inside much like hog - warm blood - double heart - large quantity of brains which [illegible] - enormous testicles - all served to rejoice in the occurrence as even so slight an affair serves to diversify the dull monotony of a sea life - in P.M. we passed a brig - going eastward under full sail - night clear - I did not sleep much -

41st Friday May 29th clear & pleasant & some smooth - this good wind - saw two Brigs to day one going east other S. west - had good night -

At Sea

42 Day – May 30th Saturday – pleasant wind less strong than it has been for several days – but still & it is remarkable North wind. – but in P.M. became less & evening a calm – I have read to day all the Antiquary –

43 Day – Sunday May 31st – rainy this morning but a little S. East wind after a calm night – I did not sleep scarcely at all – owing either to disordered bowels or having read too much yesterday & thus half delirious all night – in P.M. wind increased – we go N. West – it is but little cloudy – seen a ship to day steering S.E. – looked like American –

44th June 1st Monday – pleasant & fine N.E. wind & we are going rapidly for this vessel is 8 or 9 knots N.W. evening continues same – from some cause unknown to me I cannot sleep much at night & none until 2 or 3 O'clock at night – I think it must be a full & oppressed state of bowels – for I eat greatly –

45th June 2nd Tuesday – clear & pleasant & fine wind – as wind has been & is Northerly it is not very warm – so but what we set in the sun often – & evening I put on my sunburnt – had my hair cut to day –

seen nothing but one ship – & upon

the whole this has been the pleasantest & best day we have had- as wind & all is fair-
46th Wed- June 3rd- cloudy but pleasant- & fair wind- soon clear & have had a lovely day & I have felt the best I ever have at sea- beautiful sunset (remember to notice if we have this vermilion & coppery tinge of clouds) I enjoy life tolerably well- a little giddy or a slight sickening giddiness on reading long or also before eating after fasting long, but I eat heartily three times a day & relish them We think we have risen to day passed the western Islands- I
47th- Thursday June 4th exceedingly pleasant & warm- so that I went without ~~my~~ my coat from 10 A.M to 5 P.M- saw some whales & Dolphins, to day- It was nearly calm last night & part of to day- tho we are able to keep our course- just at dark saw a cask floating & lowered a boat & got it- it proved to be a water cask. + covered with Barnacles- ie small shells- with long, stalks like jelly also some crabs. I saw a curious sight — evening & night calmish & then all sorts of wind

and towards morning some rain - & then just

48. Friday 5th June

at sunrise a Water Spout - I was in bed & Capt called made to load gun with Ball to fire at it to burst it as it came rapidly towards vessel & if it run foul of us would destroyed rigging or vessel - or by bursting sunk the vessel - it came within 100 rods - or say from 1/4 to 1/2 mile. it suddenly disappeared - it was high - extending up to a cloud - & the whirl up & the torrent of water coming down were perceptible I believe they are not common here - but more so towards west Indies - saw a large ship going N.E. also one other

49 - Saturday 6th June - had squalls - great rain & high wind all night - met with double reefed tops sails - trysail & I did not sleep the wind was fair - & we were running before it - & how sweet to lie in bed & hear the loud orders of Capt or mate to let go such & such sail meaning it is dangerous to have them up as wind is so high - - at 8 it became nearly calm - sunshine & the a little favorable wind nearly calm

At noon but no Pilot - just a strong

breeze from N. E. – dead ahead – we run under S. E. then tacked with close reefed topsails to N. E. to keep out of Gulf stream – fears of high wind at night – but providentially it was moderate until 10 o then very strong N. E. wind which carried us 6 knots an hour to N. E. –

50) Sunday 7th June – strong breeze – but fair & good weather – Spoke in Lat. – fair Brig Ventrosa (Boston) last from Charleston – bound to Bremen – had lady on board, said he was in Long 43.30 – this is several degrees further than we supposed we were – we have seen many vessels & generally all shew their colors – sunset red & clear – I noticed a few nights since the difference of time that sun could be seen when setting from deck & top of mast which is 60 or 70 ft high – the difference was 45 seconds i.e 3/4 minute –

51 – Monday 8 June – exceedingly pleasant – warm – moist – & fair wind – at noon Spoke British Barque Berlin of Liverpool – from Savannah I believe & bound to Liverpool – said he was in 42 Long – hence he a Capt of Ventrosa an far out of way – Capt Cobb is 43 – to day & mate 39 – evening very moderate –

52) Tuesday 9th June – nearly calm – & in deed quite so, but warm – & pleasant – I slept

well last night for first night as fort night—
either owing to—by rolling of vessel—or absence of flies.
Evening—has been calm all day—I have read much—
towards evening Killed a pig—I was surprised to see
that his coal black color is only in the surf
skin & comes on when scalded—

53 10th June Wednesday—clear pleasant & smooth
& nearly calm as has been all night—
the then morning we have a little of
breeze—& all day nearly calm—seen nothing.—

54 11th June—Thursday—clear—pleasant & hot—
ship rolls some tho nearly a calm—
but at 4 P.M.—a light breeze 3 knots from
N.E. favored us—To day we caught some
rudder fish—& small black fish with blunt nose—
they were around an old stump that came
floating along like a lump of ice—there were
thousands of them fish around it also barnacles
why not good plan to tow such a thing
for provision—saw also some fish at distance
jumped along like foxes—called Oliver-cores

55 12th June Friday—3 knot fair breeze—clear & pleasant
& very hot—crackers were boxes oranges &
Lemons & found 20 to 40 rotten ones in a box—

56 13th June—Saturday—good breeze—fair—warm
hope to arrive on Bank to day—Capt. reckoning
we should be there at 10 A.M.—I speared a fish

to Day for first time - at 6 P.M - being 25
miles ahead of Capt. Cobb's reckoning - as to
when grand Bank was - we sounded (our whole
line about 100 fathoms) but found no bottom.
we put some tallow into bottom of
lead to tell if sand &c at midnight
also or 10 or 12 miles further - hearing birds
& mist to coming on we again sounded &
found no bottom - we have seen a brig &
Ship to Day both going N. East - we
have seen vessels nearly ev'y Day -
especially in the Atlantic - more than
usual says Capt C.
5-7th Sunday June 14th a rain commenced
this morning at 6 - from N. East - &
rather colder than the other rains - for
first on voyage I put on Woolen pantaloons,
but it soon ceased raining but very foggy
3 i.e. a bank sign - & 12 AM sounded no bottom - at
1 P.M. saw three large humpback whales
which are always on & in a few miles
of soundings - they have a little fin on back
& also hump near air hole - sounded again at
(425) 4 & at 8 P.M - no bottom - the water is
very cold - also very foggy - cannot see ten
rod - but it is calmish - heavy swell

which sailors say is caused by fog—

5-8th/15th June Monday—very foggy—& icy cold it is as if from near—much colder than yesterday—also water is—at 8 A.M sounded & no bottom—6 fins common notions—of fog—cold—birds. hump back whales & an all men notions at least this time—also moon eating up fog—for I noticed last night that fog was just as thick after moon rose—I saw this morning 4 large Grampus Whales—sounded again at 12 P.M. & 4 P.M—but no bottom—also at 8 P.M—in all nine times—heard whales—saw porpoises I think a rainbow in the mist & no inference to dissipate fog—calm or nearly so all day—

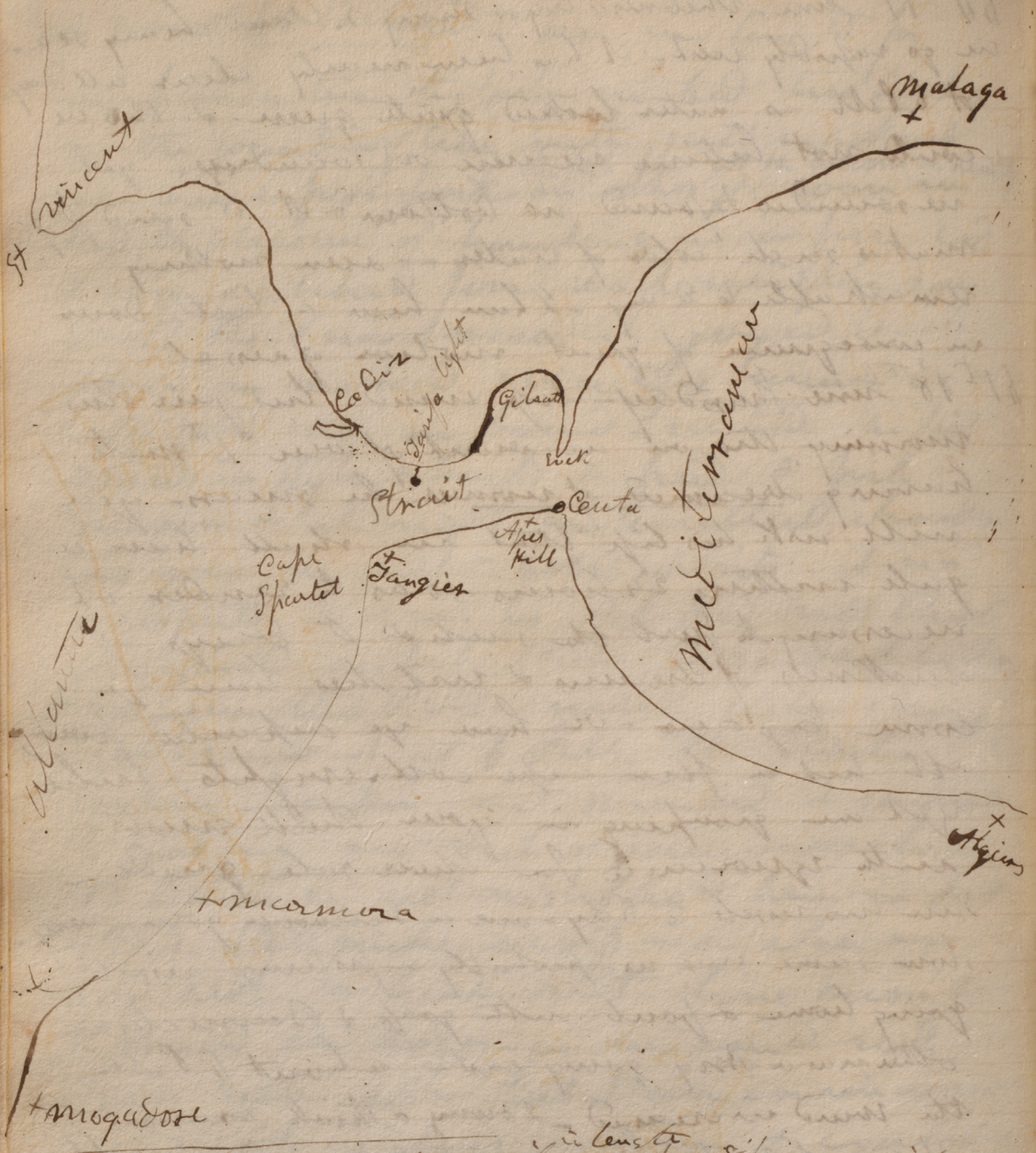
7, 8, 9

5-9th-16th June-Tuesday—foggy & calm nearly all night—or calm until 3—at 4 A.M sounded & found bottom at 35 fathoms—still very foggy—Kept a man forward to look out for vessels—wind is now S. W. & comes in on finely—but wind is full of vapour—shrinking up ropes & netting clothes &c &c—thus we have found soundings—but found whales of all sorts, birds, fog—rain—& 100 miles & more before we reached soundings also fresher & colder water—so I think there is no sign of immediate approach to bank—also sounded again at noon & found bottom

at about 60 fathoms - here we lay to for
an hour or two to fish - we had two hooks
on the sounding line with salt mackerel
on one & pork on the other & soon we
had the pleasure of hauling in a fine cod
& soon catched five each weighing say
8 or 10 lbs - I was exceedingly pleased &
so were we we had scientific men - ie
cape cod men on board - we had the fish
dressed in style & broiled & fried & fish
dinner & at night an excellent chowder
this gave us all good spirits - it was
unexpected to me as I did not think
we should catch them in so deep water.
It has been this P.M. nearly clear skys
S.E. wind - & at 6 P.M. the water
looking darker we sounded & surprised
to find we are out of soundings - hence
the Bank is not as supposed here in Lat
42-3- 120 miles across - or else we
had not or have not time enough
to round the edges - as we could not
have run - 2 - but I am convinced we
are across as it is warmer & water
is warmer & darker - evening very
foggy - but less foggy after midnight & did not
sleep much in great emotion -

16th 17th June - Wednesday - Stormy S. blowing - heavy sea - we go rapidly west - it has been nearly clear all day - At 6 P.M as water looked quite green - & tho we could not believe we were on soundings - yet we sounded & found no bottom - It is said fog makes such color of water - seen nothing remarkable to day - I have been a little down in consequence of great motion of vessel

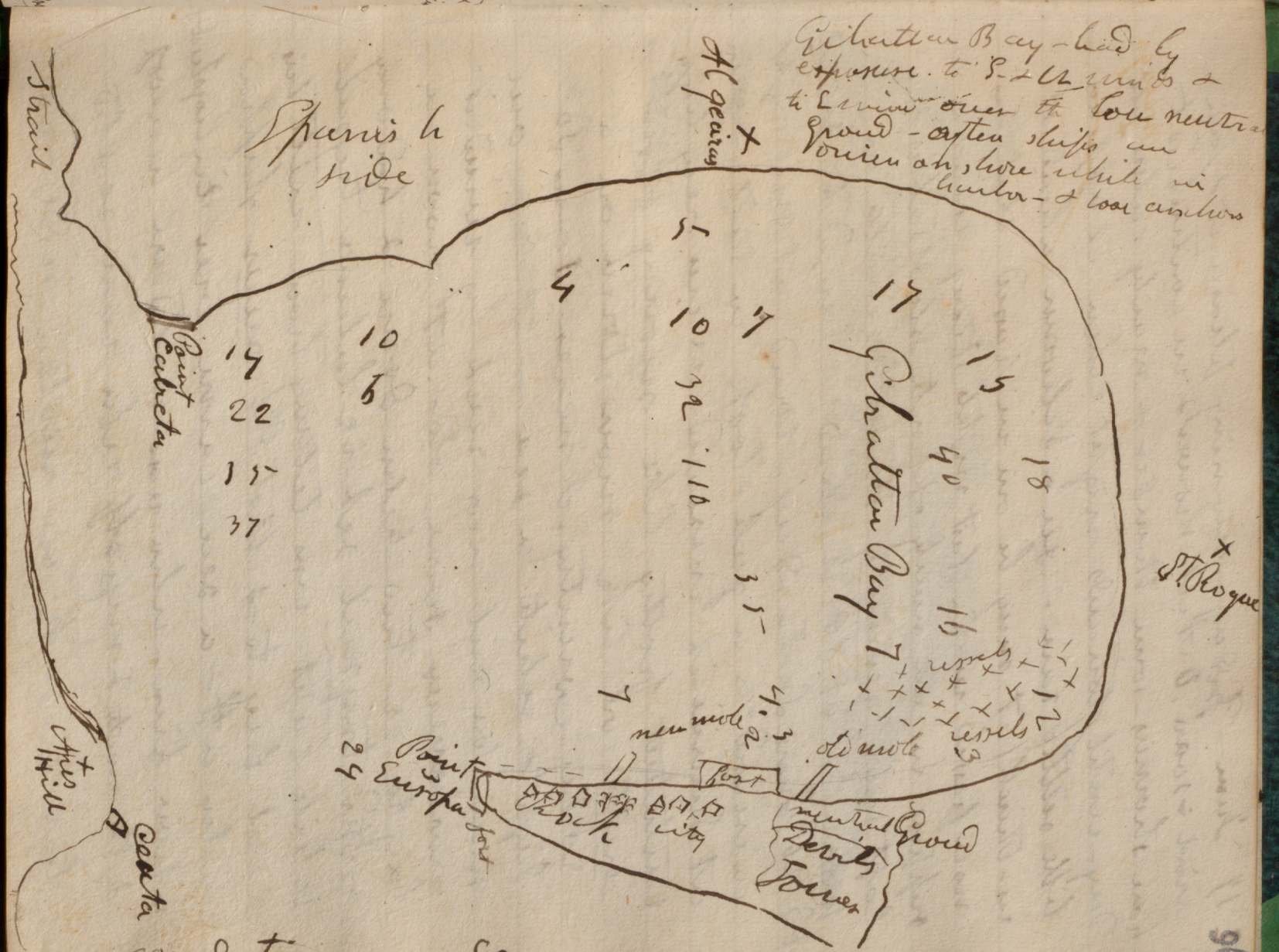
17th 18th June Thursday - lay mind but fair this morning, tho on account of our 1st mate having dreamed of women - he swears - you will risk his life that we shall have a gale within 24 hours - so as to render it necessary to furl the sails - 6 days of darkness & dreams & witches have ye come again - or have ye departed now, all but a few cape cod wights - who yet are grouping in your thick mists - with ignorance for their sole guide - Saw two vessels to day - one a schooner going very slow same way as - probably a fishing vessel going home & four with grass & Barnacles - other was a brig going east - about 6 P.M - the wind increased - blowing & think somewhat to influence of Mate's dream - we took in sail - it blew quite fresh - but fair - Lay chair - for several hours -



P.S. Strait is 40 or 50 miles in length & bold shore sailing generally east – is 18 miles wide –

Algiers is further up the Mediterranean

Wind usually draws up & down Strait not crossing



Gibraltar Bay - bad by exposure to S & W winds & to Levanter over the low neutral Ground - often ships are driven on shore while in harbor - & lose anchors

62 19th June Friday — morning pleasant & fair wind — soon 10 A.M. showers & we continued to have showers — some thunder & nearly calm all day — until towards night when it appears like settled rain — see a Schooner ahead of us — think it may be one we passed that has now passed us in last nights strong wind — suppose us on nearly opposite Isle of Sables & Capt says generally storms & squalls in passing — at 8 P.M. wind changed to N.W.

63 20th June Saturday — wind at midnight increased to a gale — took in sail — again at Sunrise it increased — raises very high turbulent frothy like moving snow drifts or like snow storm on a rocky country — I never saw so high & white a sea — at noon our main fore sail was rent by wind — it was however sewn old — at noon we lay to in two reefs down & had only reefed trysail set — ie balanced trysail while capt was telling how well his vessel lay to — & that she never shipped water aft — a sea came over the stern & upset him — who was seated on hencoop & the mate & myself who were seated low on deck on weather side — we

× Porpoise

were all completely drenched - I never shall
forget this scene - the capt. looking rising
from the water with his hat washed off
from his bald head - the mate drying
his clothes, Landed out as usual from
the dog sliding to leeside - changed our clothes
& thanked God for this calamity - at 4 P.M.
wind moderated a little we bent a
new mainsail & set one or two
other sail - wind continued high tho
moderate to what it was in morning
until Midnight or after - I have kept
my bunk much to day - to prevent
tumbling about Cabin & Decks
14th 21st Sunday - about 4 this morning wind
began to change from west to S.W. some
clouds appear & soon it blew a gale
from this quarter - Capt & all remark
it acts like winter weather - tho warm
& that such high winds they never knew
before in June - we are able to go N.W. 6 K.
it soon blew a gale from S.W. & terrible -
I kept my bed mostly for I did not like to
see the raging sea & winds - we took in all
sail but close reefed fore mainsail - double
reefed try sail & Hay sail & sent down

royal yards — & lay to again — It also
raind terribly — but towards night it cleard
away & sun set clear & beautiful the sky
yellow — & clouds a bright red — i.e. like
arterial blood — sun was dazzling or
winking as mate said — saw also a
ship standing to S.E. — It has been a
bad dismal day — but thanks to ruler
of winds & waves the evening is tolerably
pleasant —

15 June 22 Monday — pleasant but cold morning
wind continues at S.W. — two vessels in sight
this morning great numbers of porpoises
& black fish were seen around the vessel
we harpooned two but unfortunately
lost both and also our harpoon iron —
This is the 30th Day from Sth Shields & we hope
to be in Boston by Thursday 25th continued all
day pleasant & strong S.W. wind — steered N.W. —
until we supposed we were within 50 to 80
miles of Land near Halifax — then tacked &
steered a little east of South — i.e. a little backwards —
but hope to be able to morrow to steer Westerly.

16th 23 June Tuesday — pleasant but cold, indeed I think
last night the coldest we have experienced
on our voyage — Wind dead ahead i.e. West
& we are going south rapidly — saw two

vessels - a ship & Barque going east this A.M.
tacked at 12 A.M. went N.W. until 12 at night
high wind & storm of rain - which gathered
in N.W. passed to S.W. & then blew up
on us - I never before saw rain gather so -
67th 24th June Wed - tacked Again to north at
4 A.M. - until 12 A.M. or until we
heard land near Cape Sable as it is
very foggy - high wind - high sea - rain in
A.M. - a very bad day - in P.M. cleared
away some - but a high rolling sea which
pitches vessel badly - saw some vessels - a
ship with full sail passed us going
as we are under main sail Hove to all day.
68th 25th June Thursday - Clear & pleasant
cold A.M. & N.W. West wind - early in A.M.
N.W. wind - soon west ie dead ahead &
we go south - sea & wind considerable high
but it got up again & breakfast - P.M. high
wind. double reefed sails - an American ship
in sight which tacks same as us - so cold that
69th 26th June Friday - very pleasant - but cold -
same ship tacking with us - we are
going south with west wind - ship clear
all day - It has been surprisingly cold -
uncomfortable with overcoat on & in sun -
at 5 P.M. spoke an English Hermaphrodite Brig - The

Speculator - of Halifax - from whence she sailed yesterday for Jamaica is now in Longitude 62.40 - hence we are all wrong as we supposed we were west of 65 Long. I consider it fortunate we spoke this Brig or we might have run on to cape Sable - which we thought we was west of - I think my calculation we were across Grand Bank before we were - at 5 P.M. tacked vessel & stand N.W. by N. good breeze - I notice English Masters of vessels are proud of their banner - always shew it first - also usually speak other vessels when they can - also are polite - Frank - & Manly -

70th 27th June Saturday - still head wind is west - cold strong breeze - some mare tail clouds - tacked towards south at 4 this morning - given up all hope of getting to Boston by 4th July - at 10 A.M. tacked to north & again found the ship we yesterday seen in company with - saw ship going eastward - it has been more moderate to day - but cold still - in P.M. killed the Pig - as we had nothing for to fat him -

71st 28th June Sunday - pleasant - & very moderate indeed in night nearly calm - wind S. we go W. soon wind S.E. & we go moderately our course West by S - a ship the one that has been for some days is in sight ahead of us - at 10 A.M. - saw fog about North which looked exactly like land - mate & all the crew thought it was - but proved to be fog hence always uncertainty

It has been a peculiarly fine day — warm & moderate & fair wind — opened stamps for 3.rd time & feel thankful for this exceedingly fine day & fair wind — in night variable wind, little rain, but kept our course
72.nd June 29.th cloudy. cool — moderate S. E wind. began to get ready our anchors — i.e — to put them again over the bow of vessel — called bending the cable ie fasten cable to anchor. Our companion ship still ahead in sight — saw a Brig going east — it was foggy in midst of day & wind more to West but we have been on course i.e West — most of time —

73.d June 30.th pleasant early in morning — then foggy & wind changed to east — we run 6 k.n until 11 o'clock then tacked about South — see a fishing vessel near — lying to fishing — but we shall not get near enough to speak or get some fish of him but luckily wind veered so that by tacking we got near her, & the vessel of Medford gave a pint Lemons & half a Dollar & got about 30 mackerel — they are poor so early in season — they caught them very fast — had nine hands each two hooks — do not stop to take off but shake them off — The capt of vessel said he was about 50 miles from Cape Ann — so we hope to see it to night — saw ships — much rock weed & logs — all signs of land — wind is light — evening nearly calm but a little head wind

OS (a Sun set)
Sun set clear – but it is some cold. so as to render
a wore coat necessary – I noticed the sun set brilliant
for this latitude – i e it was red & tinged finely
a few clouds for a few minutes – while in
Italy & Mediterranean – the whole of sky all the
clouds were tinged & ~~the~~ whole atmosphere
& lasting long after sun set – ~~there~~ the many complaint
that we had no twilight
in a blaze – besides the warm & bathing air
of the sweet south renders it doubly fine –
we have no such – our air is either clear –
raw – cold – damp – or hot – & oppressive –
with exception of a few autumnal days.
74th 1st July 39th day from Gibraltar – Calm in
morning & showers but warm – this morning
we have caught abundance of Mackerel – say
nearly a barrel – I caught a good number –
sufficient to learn that fishing is not, when long
continued mere sport – Mackerel bite well, at
a white rag or any thing when they are fine,
it is usual to throw over bait. i e some mackerel
ground up in a modern mill for this purpose
I fear shall not see Boston nor land to day –
See many say 40 fishing vessels – laying to
catching mackerel – they are small schooners
from 30 to 75 a 100 ton – the Ship that has
been in company with us is still near –
how strange that for 10 or 12 days of
rough weather we should continue to sea
Spoke at noon to day the Jackson – bound out fishing vessel of Boston

In Pilot ring change to N & then east &
evening light eastern breese - are looking out
for land - Cape Ann light &c hope to be
near Boston in Morning -
75th from Messina, 40 from Gibraltar -
July 2d - rainy & cloudy in morning wind
favorable - ie east - but very moderate - as
we now wish for a strong breese to waft us
to Boston - which we think we are within
40 miles of - as we think we can see land
both sides ie cape Ann on north & Cape
Cod on south - expect to be at Quarantine
ground in P. Bill -
76 July 3rd in sight of land & finally
slowly wafted up to Quarantine
ground & anchored at 10 A. M -
Last evening the light houses were
a beautiful sight - as to Boston bay
its numerous Islands make it rather
pretty but a want of high land
prevents its being beautiful - could
Bunker Hill &c be seen on entering
it would give great interest -
July 4th Dr Smith Kindly permitted me
to go to Boston & took me up -

when all was noise — liberty &
much drunkenness — I remained
two or three days in Boston —
came to Greenfield & made perfectly
happy — by being at home & by kind
reception by friends — remained one
week — visited my brother — then
my mother at Whitestown N.Y. —
the Saratoe Springs —
then accompanied my Bro Brother
to N.Y. returned to Greenfield by
Hartford & again received kisses
in Greenfield the middle of Aug —

1760 yds one mile – 4840 sq yds – one acre – the English Law preserves the yd – in a copper bar Temperature 62° Fah –

The yard is the unit – or standard of measure and is determined by Length of a pendulum that beats the seconds exactly same in void and at level of sea in Lat of London

Weight – The standard or unit – of weight – is Livre (Troy) it is determined by a cubic inch of distilled water weighed in air with weight of brass – at temperature of 62 Fah – & Barometer at 30 inches & then weighs 5760 grs is one pound troy – 7000 grs Livre Avoir-du-pois

The Standard of measure is the Gallon which contains ten pounds Avoirdupois – of water weighed as above

Account of Yellow fever at Gibraltar 1828 - from Capt Sweetland Esq

Yellow fever has made its appearance three times before this of 1828 Viz in 1804 - 1813 and 1814 - but undetermined whether it was imported or not -

The first case in 1828 was noticed the 31st of August the some ailments a few days before the first case or two are said by some to have been among those connected with the Port - but others deny this - it lasted about 100 days - 1600 are known to have died of it - & many more who had no attendance were not reported probably in all 1800 or 2000 - is thought were affected - proportion of deaths 2 in 9 i.e. one in 4½ - there was about 20 - to 25 000 souls when it commenced - 6000 of whom had had it before - not one of whom say many had it this time & only 2½ of them reported to have had it a second time now.

so three facts are thought to be established

1st Period of disease about 100 days & not commencing until last of Aug.

2d proportion of deaths 2 in 7 -

3 Persons having it once not liable to it another time — but as to treatment - its origin - its contagious nature nothing has been determined, as a General rule bleeding was fatal - but other cases reported to be "kept on tap" & thus have saved by large & repeated bleedings - Mercury usually increased irritation of Stomach - had not time to exercise its Specific effect as cases terminated in convalescence or death in 4 days some struck in an instant - talking - dancing & died next day - Story of man rejoicing over his bottle of Brandy that he had just purchased but had not drunk of it - & suddenly cried out that he was in agony - soon died - Perspiration found to induce if could usually removed - Best treatment Olive oil - for to purge & sheathe stomach - Rev Castor

oil - to gently unlow the bowels -
some were taken terribly as if struck
by two men -

Reports as to its origin were numerous
& mostly foolish often abusive of
individuals - but however extravagant
had baleries - parties commenced &
until present time have produced great
excitement at Gibraltar & but few
people have but what are well
versed in all the Phys guards
about the contagious nature of the
complaint - even now it is the
standing topic of conversation - at
its parties &c &c, still interesting -
A committee of investigation - as
to its origin were appointed & had
numerous sittings - This committee was
composed of seven men viz 1st Dr Berry
Phys - to Forces 2 Col Fralla Town Major
3d Wm Sneckland Esq Capt of Port -
4 Dr Broadfoot Principal Med Off of Garrison
5 Col Chapman Secd of Gov 6th Thomas Jones
Hemel Judge Advocate & Doct Pym
(the author) Pres of Board & superintendant

General of the Quarantine of Gt Britain -
who was accidentally here — This
committee examined all the testimony
they could find - but after all most
astonishingly no three agreed in
opinion — The opinion of
Dr Barry was, that the Disease was imported
Col Falla ——————————— Do —
Wm Sweetland Esq. no opinion can not
believe it imported & can not say how
it originated
Dr Broadfoot (said to be seeking favour of
Dr Pepys —) has a mixture of opinions
much like Dr Hosacks - thinks it
imported but praised worthy in duty &
confined, sheets & houses & advises to
alter them —
Col Chapman — for Local Origin
Thomas T. Hamel Do
Dr Pepys. thinks it imported - because
it is presumed it first appeared among
the workmen at the Port - & that G.
has been free from it heretofore —

But it so happens that none of these
men with the exception of Col Chapman
& T. T. Hamel are free from prejudice

on this subject.— Dr Pym is an author who has written warmly in favour of the contagious nature of complaint, — has the influence perhaps one or both of other Physicians — others fear the injury it will do Gibraltar if not imported — Mr Sweetland can not think it imported for if he does he must accuse himself of being careless of his duty in admitting it —

Those who contend it was imported attribute it to having been brought here by the Swedish Ship Dygden
Dygden in English means Virtue — This vessel left Havanna the 11th of May & admitted here after 60 days Quarantine sixth of August — near three months after leaving Havanna — On voyage two men died — Capt knew not of what — supposed from Cold & exhaustion crew all well when here this one after Quarantine had fever ague at Hospital — Some of Crew had I think had yellow fever in Havanna — & some think brought it in their

clothes but not proved — a ship was well
fumigated — & proof on shore had no
connection with her — a guard was
over & on her most of time —
(Capt Smellie said says ten vessels arrived
here with yellow fever — perhaps he does
not mean in 1828 — but no intercourse
with shore) No proof whatever of a
Portion that it was imported &
it did not spread among shipping
nor on low land as Chiefs a point —
344 ships from different ports countries
have been at Gibraltar since 1814 —

Now it appears to me that the burden
of Proof is thrown wholly on those
who believe it to have been imported —
& how is it possible a man could say
he believed it imported when as is the
fact there is no proof — possibly it was
imported — but I can not believe it & how
can any one ask me to, until it is
proved to me — I believe the ruins at G.
were much later than Moral in 1828 & it
had not usual supply of rain
in some part of Season — they have had three & hope to have no fever
which very fact

& crowded with filthy Moors — Genoese &c who live all together — & indeed Gov. sent them off & thinned out the town — I should not think G. a dirty town by walking through it — as it is very dry — dusty — & I did not see many beggars, but am told the dirty-low poor that were sent away are fast returning — tho the fever made great havoc among them & thinned them out —

Population of Gib — changes once in 7 years — hence not pleasant to live in — as your friends if officers — they are so soon away & none here ever calculate to spend days here — but only to get rich — yet it is a pleasant place for gardens good houses & always something & somebody new arriving — & a great variety of characters always here — have a *Theatre* — but I doubt whether it is usually open — It is a place of *great wealth* —

American vessels at Gibraltar May 1829.

Ship States - Capt Snow - of Baltimore - bound home -
Brig Howard - Capt Crediford - mera Cruz
— Traveller - Copeland - Boston
— Union - of Wiscasset - (Weigh) St Andrews -
— of Boston - bound out -
Ship Splendid - from Smyrna - to Canton -
Brig Autumn - Plymouth - from Smyrna to N. York
Black Schooner - Capt Hann bound to Phil.
Hermaph Brig. Capt Fisher from Malaga - home
Brig Cameo - of Boston - bound to mart
— Congress bound to Boston
Lad Richmond - Capt Foster - bound to Rio de la plata

Slaves - now bought usually of the Kings of Guinea - for muskets - a very profitable trade - go for them in fast sailers with one side painted different from the other - able to be a brig or ship made in a few hours - some slaves will themselves on passage -

Notes at Sea

commenced on Barrel of Beef Monday 4th May- are in all ten of us—
Commenced large casks of water of 7 Gallons ake P.E.I.— Thursday May 7th — emptied out a large tub full in P.E.I. - May 16th to get it full on shore (lasted say 12 or 13 days, or weeks)
Commenced large cask of P.E. water evening of May 16th last only used a pitcher full - say commenced 17th A.M. this & two others lasted until 19th June - i.e 34 days—
commenced water measurement May 21st — these other lasted 17 days — this lasted until June 16th June 15th had a piece of new biscuit Gutta Percha key for supper — two little of old left

Life of B. Cellini—

saw great light over Florence then heard of Duke's death— Singular Story of a Necromancer in the Coliseum — he & boy & others went believed— was put in Prison where he saw Christ — & &c. Son of Castle had periodical fits— thinking himself a Bat & could fly— other time a frog & would leap about— On whole is a curious book — but man has undoubtedly decked himself as to visions — but shews the manners of times how that murder — assassination — revenge — & was resorted to by all & often not noticed or censured at by Pope's & Lord's — also it must be that the Pope's has accumulated a vast number of jewels & articles in the precious metals —

When people insist upon having things in their own way they should make a world of their own —

Life of Benvenuto Cellini - by himself
in 2 vol - translated by Thom Nugent -
B. C was born at Florence in year 1500 -
was great genius - a goldsmith - curious in designing
devices - making seals - &c worked for Popes & other
princes - violent temper - often in Love - was something
of Poet - - "his father shewed him a
salamander in the fire" when young & same time
gave him a blow on ear for sole purpose of
making him remember the salamander,,
"To make my way through the line of servants
was like passing through the Zodiack - one looked
like Lion - another crab - scorpion &c
One time his health greatly improved by gunning
after severe sedentary labour - tho he took the
exercise without thinking of its helping him,,
Story of dressing up boy for a courtesan &
going among such to supper
grotesque figures - ie monsters - so called because
such were found painted in the ancient
Roman Grottoes - Took Lignum Vitae
which cured sore eyes - also fever
curious how old Popes pardoned all crimes
as murder in their favorites - recovered from
dangerous fever once by Heating & drinking
large quantity of cold water - then he sweat,
also vomited up hairy worm - 1/4 cubit
of all colors and spotted

Thoughts

Lord Byron I think must turn to nature of any poet- as in Day dying like Dolphin- in Italy- mares bounding like a steed- alps- &c

Jinto wine- or tent- from Spanish I think & means tinge & applied to deep tinge of wine- as to Malaga- I think Malaga a fine wine in Spain but cannot be got to us without pricking & then molasses- water- sugar & is added- or perhaps all made in U.S. Some of best wines of Italy- as Est & Lachri Christi- I presume will not keep good to carry to U.S.-

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Good Malaga- is like Sherry or his Lon- & at Gibraltar is $3-00 Dozen

Oranges cost at Messina by Bot- i.e 1000 boxes $1.43 / 1.20 } April 1829

Lemons

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we have on board Gen Bolivar- 1700 Box Lemons & 1000 of oranges- & 80 casks of Catania wine- which is some like weak Port & strong claret & by adding spirit &c I presume will be sold at home for Port- have very different from Catania wine in Sicily- for this wine has had to have already some spirit added-

Capt. Cobb. Dr to A Bigelow
Gibraltar
May 11th to five pounds Sterling for
which I have his note — also
May 13th to one pound Sterling — in all £6.

Wine &c

The wine we bought at Messina cost
a little less than $25 a cask of 125 Gall
i.e. 20 cts Gallon & cask is worth $3,00 —
hence great profits even after duties

Chelsea — town on Cape Cod — where we many
wealthy people — fishermen & many salt works —
& great place for oysters — i.e. people go to
near N. York & buy them by bushel — then
small & deposit them on salt marsh at the

where they grow - at first they are small & pale not good - Brundling is common on Cape i.e. in all Eastham - & half Provincetown & Wellfleet & half of Truro - Rev Davis of Wellfleet & deacons had subscription paper to stop brundling - but got only 4 or 5 girls to sign - only two girls in Eastham ever reproved them are Rev Davis daughter & a sea Capt's - one half & perhaps 2/3 of women married are in family way before marriage - while a case of bastardy is very rare - Some very religious girls will not Sunday ride but now do Saturday - all other rides are used but Sunday most -

There are many guides to Naples & one by a
from Vasi — containing account of Sicily by a from
De Karaczay — 1827. Rome — in French 2 good 12/mo

A new Guide — by J. B. De Ferrari — drawn
from Vasi. 1826 is in Italian & English
bound together — one dollar

Lower Canada 5/6 are French — Lower house
all legislate in French — also courts and
judges charge Juries in French — but
English progresses & in Upper Canada
English Language predominates —
Mr Fraser —

Lord Holland & Lady here — but only
dine together have different suites of
apartments & in different stories in
same Hotel —

Saw — N American Review for March —
Bancroft wrote last piece review of S. W. Travels —
E. Everett wrote review of Life of Gerry by
A. & Flint's Western Geography —
Rev. Walker — Heeren — Cushing Hayti
& some other — A H Everett Columbus —
Peabody poetry — Baltimore man Cruise
Rail roads --

Antiquary – descend into the profundity of her dwelling
The clergy live by our sins – the medical faculty
by our diseases & the lawyers by our misfortunes –
It frequently happens – that the most beautiful
points of Scottish scenery lie in some
sequestered dell or glen & not observed by
travellers

Story of Hazel wand finding water – Vol I^st 143

Be who can conscientiously call himself
good – has indeed reason to thank God
he lives in a country of christianity
what it may,

Let them that scorn the tartan, scorn the dirk

Gong – now fashionable dinner bell – is like
Orpheus lute is composition – is like cymbal & has
handle & strike with stick or hand –)
Mahomed deliberated how to call people
to church & finally ordained to call by
voice –

No women allowed at English factories at China
Jessy

1764 yds - one mile
4840 sq yds - - 4 acres -

1

In the great struggle in which we were engaged, I pledge myself at all times to assert and uphold the sovereign authority of the State, and will with alacrity and cheerfulness enforce the sovereign will. I acknowledge no allegiance paramount to that which we all owe to the State, and I here most solemnly declare that I shall hold myself under the highest obligations to carry into full and complete effect the ordinance of the convention of the State, and every act of legislation, and every judgment of our Courts founded upon the same. My duty in this behalf I will endeavor faithfully to perform.

In administering the ordinary duties of the office I will endeavor to reconcile the discontent that prevails among our people, to allay party animosity and to bring all our citizens to the recollection that we are members of one family, and that our highest and constant aim should be in the greatest degree to promote each other's happiness.

In relation to the criminal code, so far as I shall be concerned, I will execute justice, but, in the beautiful language of the Constitution, I will execute justice in mercy. I should forever despise myself and esteem myself utterly unworthy of your confidence if I should hesitate to do my duty without fear, favor or affection. The pure stream of public justice shall never be contaminated by partisan feeling with my approbation.

When I look forward to the prospect before us surrounded as it is with gloom and doubts and darkness, see new incentives arising, which will prompt us to go forward as becomes men in the discharge of duty. After ten years of unavailing remonstrance in common with the other southern States, South Carolina has in the face of her sisters of the confederation and of the world, put herself upon her sovereignty. She has declared in the most solemn manner, that the acts of Congress imposing duties on the importations of foreign commodities for the protection of manufactures, shall not be enforced within her borders. All the hopes that had been so long entertained, and so anxiously cherished by her citizens, of a returning sense of justice in her oppressors, and of a change of the

113 (altered)

Porpoise – sport – sail – anatomy [illegible]

Antiquary – "Descend ~~[illegible]~~ into the profundity of her dwelling"

The clergy live by our sins – the m
by our diseases & the la

A ~~most~~ picturesque
points of Scotti
sequestered dell o
traveller

Story of Hazel wa
He who can conc
good – was indee
be his form of ch
Let ~~them~~ that

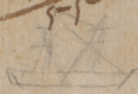
Gong – now fashionable
Wrapt but is compositio
handle & strike with the
Mahomet deliberated how
to church & finally ordered the
voice –

No women allowed at Eng factories at China
Jessy

11 May Havanna
3 months to get here
15 August admitted here

Orwell R. 2 3 3 —
~~Ab.~~ " 2 9
~~Tonnelle~~ 15 ~~Dollars~~
Ormelle 3
5 0
6 0

Sea
455 — 0.111
45
5.5 —



[illegible] R 2.16 [illegible]
[illegible]
2 ~~/2~~
~~[illegible]~~ R ~~f~~ 2.5 7 —

2 2 Breezes Breeze Breeze

32 points to compass — can sail within six points of wind — some sharp vessels may within five — Baltimore schooners sharpest — 3

5 2 —
1
6 1 —

3

Public debt of Gt Britain above £800 Mill & all the long peace only reduced 20 to 25 mill.

Gen Jackson would not have been promoted in our army for his conduct at N. Orleans — Adams & Clay hate England

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Swearers that would split a rock — Roarer — swear off the legs of an iron kettle capt C —

1760 yds — one m
4840 sq yds — a ac

[illegible] be considered unmerited, by any one who either respects consistency, or is proud of being a Southern man. It is the dictate neither of policy nor of self-respect, to withhold the expression of the disgust and indignation which those proceedings have excited; and should the people of this State remain silent under this volunteer indignity, nor let fall one syllable of honest contempt, their forbearance would deserve to be misconstrued into weakness or insensibility. A large, we believe the larger, portion of the people of Georgia, are co-laborers with this State in the great cause of truth; but there are politicians amongst them who have either grossly mistaken or wilfully misconceived the bearing of South Carolina towards Georgia. With a low-minded propensity to suspicion, they have expressed distrust of our approbation of the conduct of that State, in her collision with Federal usurpation; and have attributed our praises to interested and unworthy motives. We cheered them in their resistance, rejoiced in their success, and congratulated ourselves that they were contributing to the establishment of truth and liberty: they have reciprocated by churlish sneers, accused us of courting them, because we needed *their* help to fight our battles, and have thus repelled the friendly sympathy of a generous people, with charges of flattery and fawning. If their abuse, poured out without temperance and moderation upon our worthiest statesmen, has been received in mildness or silence, from a desire to unite the South in a struggle for Southern Rights, if a disposition was evinced on our part to bury past jealousies and heart-burnings, it was not received in a spirit of generosity, but with insolence, that seemed to increase with the appearance of a wish to conciliate, and as if that which we proffered in courtesy had been yielded from necessity. They have done all in their power to prejudice the cause of the South, by separating Georgia from Carolina—by chilling and repressing the movements of a natural sympathy, at the very time when the simultaneous resistance of the two States would have had the happies[illegible] [illegible] on the interests and liberties of both.